Panty & Stocking with Garterbelt

created by GAINAX

Story and Art TAGRO

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Translated by ZACK DAVISSON

Editor and English Adaptation CARL GUSTAV HORN

Lettering and Retouch SUSIE LEE AND STUDIO CUTIE

DARK HORSE MANGA

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TAGRO here. They assigned this to me, but I don't take any responsibility for it. This manga takes place in a different dimension from the *Panty & Stocking with Garterbelt* TV series.

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Welcome! Welcome back to Daten City...where love and lust come together! It says so on the off-ramp!

#01 Ghostbusters

And if you've come to get off, you'd better have stamina, for our trouble-making twosome are--

DAWN

...SHUT UP, OKAY?

...I'M *STILL* BORED.

...I DID YOU BECAUSE I WAS BORED, BUT NOW THAT I'VE DONE YOU...

I HAVE A SEXUAL CON-FESSION TO MAKE...

PANT

THE TASTE IS NOT SO SWEET FOR ME EITHER... DEAR SISTER.

ALL MY DELIGHTFUL CAKES AND PAS-TRIES...

...HAVE TURNED *BLAND.*

THAT'S *RIGHT!*

SIN WILL *NEVER* SATISFY YOU!

JUST LOOK AT Y'ALL...

...SLAVES TO *LUST* AND *GLUTTONY!*

Father Belt

Fucking

...HE'S EATING IT.

HE NEVER WAS A VERY BRIGHT DOG.

Chuck Chuck

!

BUT IT'S WRONG TO BE WASTEFUL...

Hi, Chuck

SIN? IT'S MORE LIKE *PENANCE.*

I WOULDN'T EVEN GIVE THIS TO MY DOG.

YOU'D THINK I'D HAVE MORE ENERGY.

YEAH, I'VE SEEN YOU DO THAT.

SNAP

CATCH!

GLOP

ANYWAY, I THINK IT'S THE *BED'S* FAULT.

I CAN'T GET OUT OF THESE SHEETS ANYMORE... I EVEN *EAT* IN BED NOW.

BULLSHIT, LADIES! THAT'S A COMMON MISCONCEP-TION!

IT'S MOSTLY CITRATE, POTASSIUM, AND SIMPLE SUGARS-- SORTA LIKE A LEMON AND BANANA TART!

P

IT SURE DOESN'T *TASTE* LIKE A BANANA.

S

REALLY? THAT SOUNDS GOOD.

IT'S PURE PROTEIN, YOU KNOW.

GEROOO

SURELY YOU DON'T NEED SINNERS LIKE *US* TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

mod

I SAID *SHUT UP!*

WE GOT *GHOST* ACTIVITY IN TOWN, YOU DIG?!

LOOK, JUST SHUT YOUR JIB AND GET MOVING...WE ONLY GOT EIGHT PAGES FOR THIS STORY.

PANTY & STOCKING... MOVE OUT!!!

THE LORD WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS!!

FIRST TIME'S ALWAYS OVER QUICK.

BRRRRRRRR

See-Through

Ch-Boo!

...THIS GHOST IS THE ONE WHO'S BEEN SUCKING AWAY OUR DESIRES!

UNLESS WE DEFEAT IT, WE'LL NEVER ENJOY FOOD OR SEX AGAIN!!

GIGANTIC

CLOUD

WAIT...!

THAT'S LIKE *ME* NAMING MYSELF "BLOND BITCH."

"GIGANTIC CLOUD"? HOW LONG DID IT TAKE TO COME UP WITH THAT NAME?!

...IS A LIE!!

JUST IN CASE, LET'S STOP IN HERE A MOMENT.

...MAYBE.

13 CAKES

The cake...

NO ROLL-ING PIN DOWN HERE.

YOU THINK *THAT'S* A LIE, TRY THE BAKER.

STRIP

GRRRRRRR

GUESS WE GOTTA DO THIS.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT.

...Two beautiful fallen angels, exorcising ghosts through the power of Peace and Love...

STRIPES I&II

BACK LACE

Yes! They're back again! Panty & Stock-ing...

SLICE

SLICE

SLICE

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

...WITH GARTERBELT. DON'T FORGET THE "WITH GARTERBELT."

...PREACH.

THOSE THAT CAN'T DO...

GLOOP

BLAM
SLICE

#02
I Veri Colori Di Un Ero

CLICK

WHATCHA DOING, STOCKING?

RESEARCH.

The city!

Cities live and breathe... like a sweaty, heaving body! And even with the use of ribbed prophylactics, Daten City cannot escape the cycle of life...

ON THE NET?

NAUGHTY GIRL.

YOU GO PROWLING FOR LATE-NIGHT HOOK-UPS ONLINE TOO, HUH?

WHAT SITES?

NONE OF YOUR BEES-WAX.

BESIDES, I THOUGHT ANGELS WERE TOO HOLY FOR THAT KIND OF THING. HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THAT YOUR BODY IS A TEMPLE...?

AS THE LEAST-VIRGIN IDOL IN OTAKU HISTORY, YOU'VE EARNED THE HATRED OF EVERY NERD IN LITTLE TOKYO. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STAY PURE...

...AND SAVE YOURSELF FOR *DOUJIN-SHI.*

THIS SITE REVIEWS EVERY PATISSERIE IN DATEN CITY...

AH, I WAS RIGHT.

YEP. DESSERT REVIEWS.

SO...MY GUESS IS YOU'RE LOOKING AT *FOOD* PORN.

I DON'T THINK SO...

OH, STOCKING, YOU AND YOUR SWEET-CREAM FILLING. DO THEY RANK DUDES TOO? 'CAUSE THAT COULD SAVE ME SOME TIME.

...I'M IN SEARCH OF THE PERFECT *MILLE-FEUILLE!* I COULD LIVE OFF THE SWEET-CREAM FILLING...

Is it true?

...BUT THERE *IS* AN IMAGE BOARD WHERE GUYS SHOW OFF THEIR, YOU KNOW, THEIR THINGIES...

...LOOK AT *THAT!*

WOW...

...WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'VE GOT THIS SITE BOOKMARKED! IS THIS WHAT YOU'RE SECRETLY INTO, SIS?

ちーがーうーわーよ!

Hey y'all!

Tin!

IS THAT BAD?

NO. IT'S JUST THAT CELIBATE PEOPLE LIKE YOU MAY NOT REALIZE THE PROBLEM HERE.

625 Name:Jack 6666
welcome guys!
Im glad to have you!

HEY, STOCK-ING.

YOU DO KNOW...

...THIS IS A *GAY* SITE!!

cock!

N-no, I'm not...!

That's Mine!

AHHH!!!

GARTER-BELT, YOU WANTED ME TO REMEMBER YOUR NAME, RIGHT? 'CAUSE THIS IS YOUR LAPTOP.

DO NOT OPEN!

OH.

WHAT'S IN THIS SO-CALLED "TREASURE FOLDER"?

I MEANT TO TELL YOU THAT WE BOR-ROWED THIS. WITHOUT ASKING.

I *LIKE* DICKS...

Dirty Vicar

Dish

"SIDE DISH"... WHAT YOU VISUALIZE WHEN YOU'RE *WHACKIN' IT!!*

...DISH... WHAT IN J-TOWN THEY CALL *OKAZU*...

WELL, AS FOR ME, I PREFER A MEAL INSTEAD OF A SNACK...

IT IS EMPTY! GONE! GONE! MY BEAUTIFUL-GUYS COLLEC-TION...

HUH.

IT'S EMPTY.

WEIRD.

HA!

whaaa?!

NOPE, IT DEFINITELY DOESN'T TASTE LIKE A BANANA. AND IT'S ALL OVER MY HAMBURGER.

How poetic. The scent is like chestnut blossoms.

GLOOP

OOOOOOPS!

PC LOAD LETTER P!

404 NOT FOUND P!

NOOO!

ARGH!

HURRRK!

PANTY & STOCKING... MOVE OUT!!!

R
OPEN
MY EMERGENCY STASH. SEALED AGAINST ALL CONTAMINA-TION...
HUH. I DON'T CARE IF ALL THE PORN IN THE WORLD IS GONE...AS LONG AS I'VE GOT MY SWEETS.
R
IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY... THE MAGIC IS IN THE HOLE.
...LET'S KILL THAT FILTHY GHOST!!
?!
R
OUR FOOD SUPPLY... CONTAMI-NATED WITH MANLY ESSENCE! COLD! CONGEALED!
IT'S THE MOST EVIL CURSE WE'VE FACED, AND IT'S ONLY THE SECOND CHAPTER! EVERY PORN SITE IS DOWN... ALL HARD DRIVES SCRUBBED CLEAN!
LOOK, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO GO ON DESCRIBING THIS... JUST SAVE US, OKAY?!
YEAH, BUT WHERE'S THE GHOST ...?
urrp

...HOT CHICKS!!

OH, NO...

I'M JUST OUT HERE LOOKING FOR SOME RELIEF! EVER SINCE THE COMPUTER PORN VANISHED, THE ENTIRE CITY'S GONE INSANE!

OH *YES*, HOT CHICKS! AND *YOU'RE* THE GHOST, AREN'T YOU?!

WHEN DID SHE STRIP?

Y-YEAH... BUT I'M NOT A GHOST!

AND YOU COMB YOUR HAIR LIKE A DICK!

THEY SAY THERE'S ONE OLD VENDING MACHINE LEFT IN TOWN THAT STILL SELLS PORNO MAGS...!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR...?

LOOK-ING, YOU SAY?

IT TURNS OUT THAT FRENZIED MASTURBATION WAS THE ONLY THING HOLDING SOCIETY TOGETHER!

SCREAM!

FLIP
FLAP
FLAP
DRIP
FLIP
DROP
Huh
Huh
SHAKE SHAKE
Porno Vendor

BOY. I GUESS THE LEFT HAND IS EVIL.

WELL... THERE'S OUR GHOST.

HOW LONELY IT MUST HAVE BEEN! IT NEEDS OUR UNDER-STANDING AND COMPAS-SION!!

ABAN-DONED BECAUSE OF THE INTERNET, THIS OLD PORN VENDOR HAS CAST ITS SORROW UPON THIS CITY!

SLAM
SLAM

JUNK
JUNK

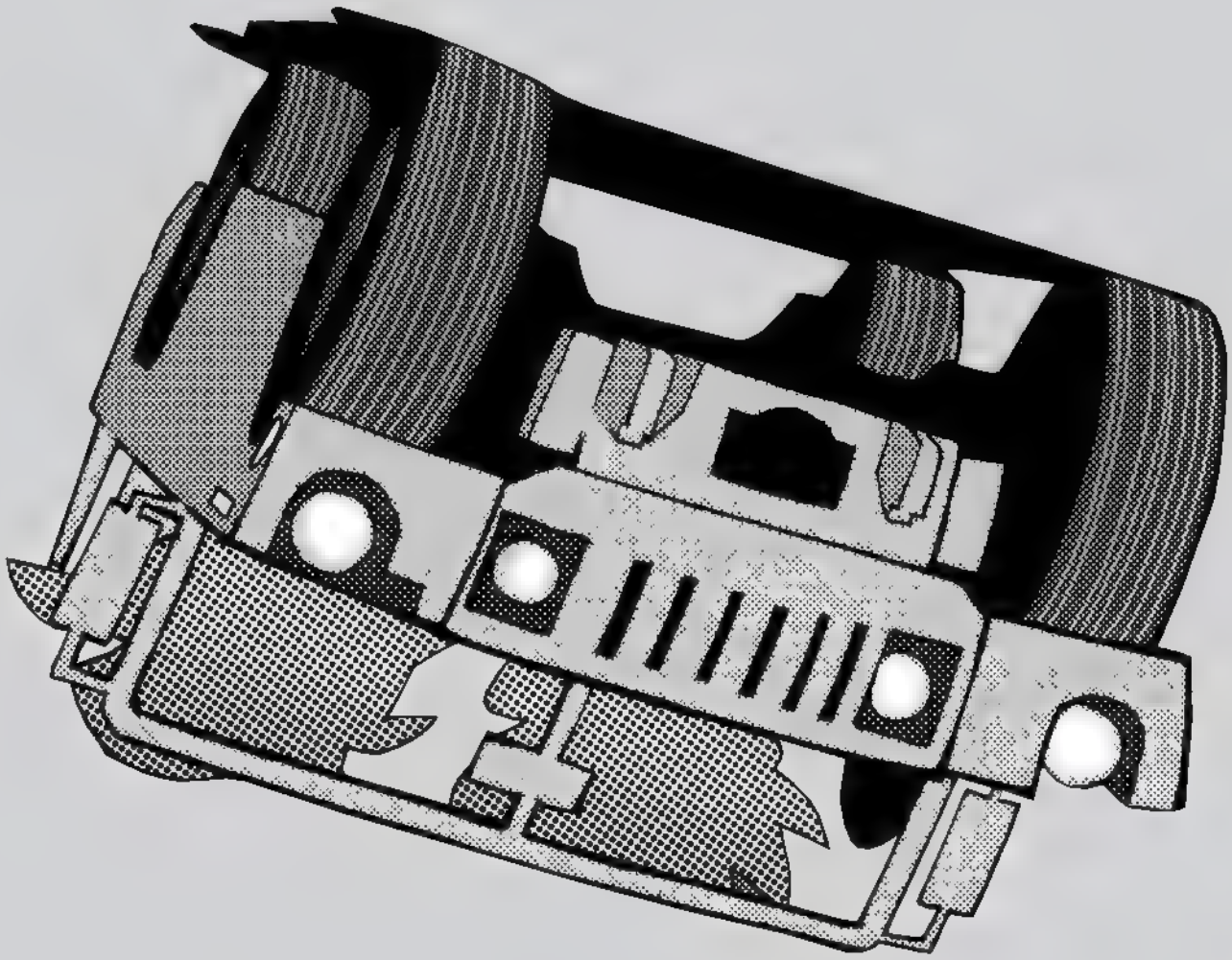
WE FACED A HARSH TRUTH TODAY...

JUNK

SMASH!

IF CIVILIZATION COLLAPSES, WHAT WILL WE DO WITH OUR HANDS? WILL WE HEED THIS WARNING ...?
...MANKIND IN THE 21ST CENTURY HAS LOST THE ABILITY TO MASTURBATE WITHOUT TECHNOL-OGY.

END



#03
Nose Wide Shut

Oh! Yes! domin!

PAAAANTY!

HAS THE POSTMAN COME YET...?

in out in out

.....

'SCUSE ME.

NOT QUITE.

in out in out

...A PACKAGE.

I'M EXPECT-ING...

NEVER MIND *HER*. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR *PANTY? OH! THAT'S GONNA REQUIRE EXTRA POSTAGE...*

YEAH... *YEAH!* GOT IT RIGHT HERE, LITTLE LADY... STOCKING, RIGHT...?

WOULD YOU MIND TAKING A QUICK SHOWER? YOU'RE KIND OF *RIPE.*

SO... WHAT WAS IT?

I STINK ...?

SNIFF

...DON'T TRY TO HIDE IT!

ANY-WAYS, WHAT'D YOU GET...?

STINK? YOU *REEK!* LIKE A *FARM ANIMAL!*

IT TRAPS SWEAT. BLAME THE GOVERN-MENT.

HEY, IT'S THAT POLYESTER THEY MAKE THE LETTER CARRIERS WEAR.

Would you like insurance, proof of mailing? Any stamps?

Ring Ring

"Postman Always Rings Twice"

...AND AN INVITA-TION TO THE RELEASE PARTY!!

OH, I'M NOT GONNA HIDE *THIS...*

...A SAMPLE OF THE ULTRA-EXCLUSIVE NEW PERFUME FROM WONIAWSKI...

HMM... SMELLS GOOD...

sniff sniff

pshht!

...YOU COME ALONG TO THE PARTY WITH ME...

...AND SHOWER.

Вонятьский

I'M *NOT* GIVING YOU ANY...

...WITH THIS, I DON'T *NEED* TO SHOWER ...!

...UN-LESS...

FEEK

WELCOME, EVERYONE! PLEASE ENJOY YOURSELVES!

BUZZZ

BUZZZ

CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S JUST USING PERFUME TO MASK THE FACT HE'S SO UNCOOL...?

NOT LIKE THAT GUY.

PANTY? WHERE ARE YOU GOING...?

GOSH! IT'S WONIAWSKI HIMSELF!

HIM? THAT JIGGLY FAT DUDE WHO LOOKS LIKE A PERVERTED CLOWN?

OHHH, MR. WONI-AWSKI!

AND ME, TOO!!

GIVE *ME* A SQUIRT!

chuckle chuckle

IF I *MAY*...

MY CHARM-ING GIRL!

...THIS SCENT WAS CRAFTED SPECIALLY TO COMPLIMENT YOUR UNIQUE BEAUTY.

pss

Fatty Skatole

GOOD... GOOD !!

pretty!

HA HA HA HA!!

Ahaaaa

W.C

...OF THAT FANCY PER-FUME...

PSSS

JUST A LITTLE SPRITZ...

...DIVE IN.

OKAY, NOW...

Yes

BEFORE YOU SET ME DOWN...

GROOOO

EHHH ...?!

BUT I *SHOWERED!* I *SCENTED!* I *LAVAGED!* CAN IT REALLY BE I'VE GOT THAT NOT-SO-FRESH FEELING...

GHOST ACTIVITY!!!

Gee Ooo

...WHY DO I SMELL SO BAD?

...WONIAWSKI'S REVEALING HIS TRUE FORM! HE HUNTS FOR WOMEN REPULSED BY THE SCENT OF THEIR OWN BODIES...AND THEN POISONS THEM WITH HIS OWN SCENT! HE DOESN'T COOK THAT PERFUME UP IN A LAB...

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M WIPING MY ASS. NOW LISTEN UP...

NOW TAKE THAT BACK-LACE PANTY OF YOURS AND GO OUT AND FIGHT...

...IS JUST HIS *SWEAT!*

...THAT PER-FUME...

sweet dew

OH, YEAH...

...SHE WORE FISHNETS TODAY.

STOCK-ING'S *STRIPES ...!*

WOOOOOO

...AN' I WAS KEEPIN' *THESE* IN CASE I RAN OUT OF PAPER!!

TOSS

WAKE UP, STOCKING! THE TRUTH IS...

EVEN THE FINEST SWEET DOESN'T SMELL AS GOOD AS THIS...

Clang!

...HE STINKS !!

whoa

SLASH!

OEEE

OEEE

DIE DIE DIE DIE

YOU'RE RIGHT... HE *DOES!*

AND *YET...* DILUTE ITS CONCENTRATION, AND IT SMELLS *FLOWERY!* YOU'LL FIND IT IN MANY PERFUMES. TRULY A FINE LINE SEPARATES THE FASHIONISTA AND THE FETISHIST!

3-METHYLINDOLE TO BE EXACT... KNOWN TO THE UNGODLY AS *SKATOLE.* IT'S THE SMELL OF HUMAN SHIT, SINNER FRIEND... Y'ALL MAKE IT IN YOUR DIGESTIVE TRACT.

AHHH... *INDOLE SMOKE!*

AND YET YOU TOOK *TWO* TO FUCK THE MAIL-MAN!

SOME PEOPLE ARE *DEFINITELY* INTO PUKE, BECAUSE IT'S HAPPENED THREE CHAPTERS IN A ROW NOW. SAY, HAVE YOU NOTICED WE ALWAYS GET LESS THAN ONE PAGE TO FIGHT THE GHOST?

I *AIN'T* ABOUT TO EX-PERI-MENT.

THAT'S VERY INTERESTING. BUT SOME PEOPLE ARE INTO PUKE, TOO. COULD WE DILUTE ALL THIS TO MAKE PERFUME AS WELL?

THERE'S *NO* LINE WITH YOU PAIR! HEAVEN DON'T WANT YOU, AND HELL'S AFRAID YOU'LL LOWER THEIR PROPERTY VALUES!!

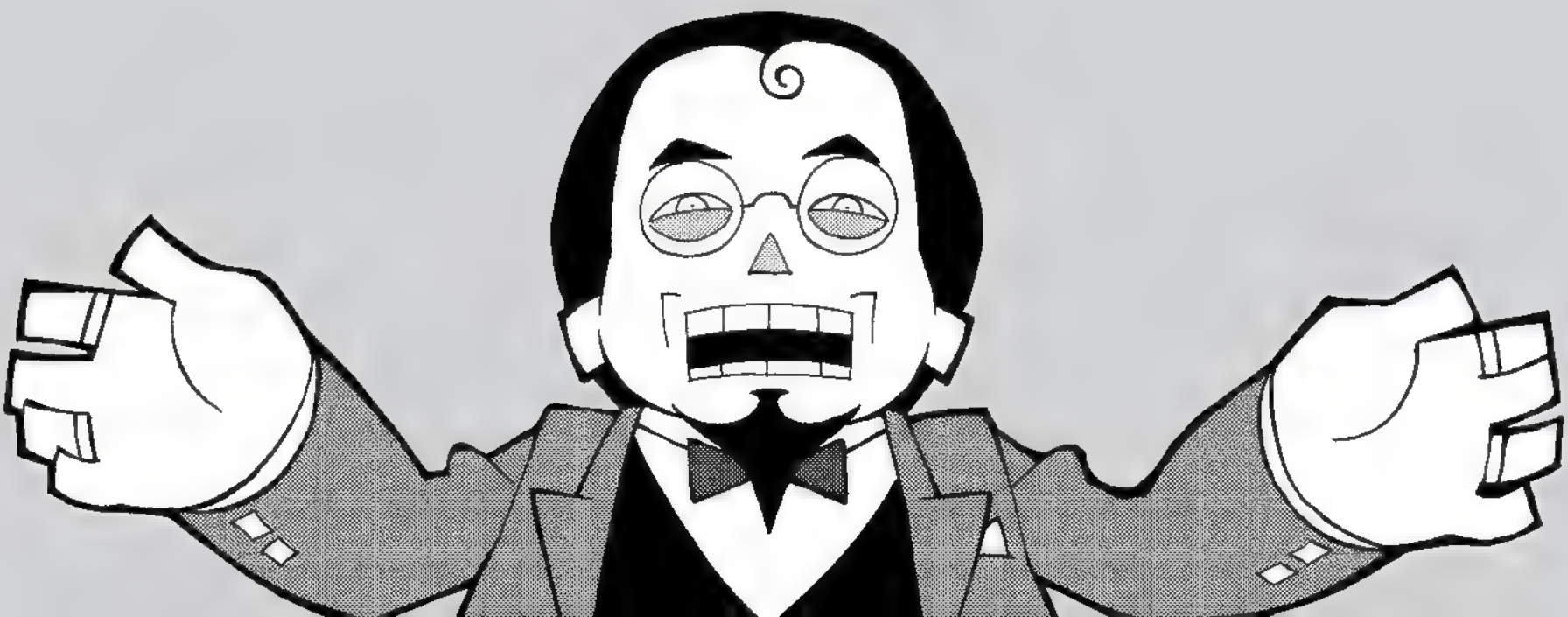
END

...OUR STORIES ARE KIND OF RIDICU-LOUS.

COULD IT BE A FINE LINE SEPARATES ANGELS AND DEMONS AS WELL?

SAY IT.

I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT...



oh! yes!
domin!

HA

HAchoooo!

#04
AN♪DRO♥MEDA
STRAIN

GOD BLESS YOU.

YOU KNOW, IN JAPANTOWN THEY SAY IF YOU SNEEZE, SOMEONE MUST BE TALKING ABOUT YOU. DID YOU DO ANYTHING GOSSIP-WORTHY?

HELL, YEAH!

THOSE GUYS WON'T FORGET ME ANYTIME SOON!

SHAKE

SHAKE

JUST GOTTA FLUSH MY SYSTEM NOW.

YOU ARE DISGUST-ING.

I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A *FEVER* TOO...?

HACHOO!

HA...

Sneeze

Sneeze

...

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I *AM* KINDA HOT AND BOTHERED.

AND I'M ALL MOIST.

...CAN YOU HAND ME THE THERMOME-TER? IT'S OVER THERE.

riffle riffle

OH, NEVER.

...DON'T GET THE WRONG IDEA.

THIS...

...IS NOT A THERMOMETER.

YOU'RE HOLDING IT THE WRONG WAY.

ISN'T IT SUPPOSED TO GO IN YOUR MOUTH OR ARMPIT?

HA- HA-

ARMPIT? AND YOU THINK *I'M* A PERVERT.

JUST AS A PRACTICAL MATTER, WON'T THAT ***RAISE*** YOUR BODY TEMPERATURE...?

...OKAY, THAT DID IT. I MEAN, SHOULD DO IT.

TWITCH! TWITCH!

UM... YEAH, BUT YOU JUST KNOCK OFF THREE DEGREES.

AAA

WELL, I TOLD YOU YOU'RE *DISGUSTING*, BUT I GUESS *SICK* ALSO COVERS IT.

HUH...

...I REALLY *AM* SICK.

OH, COME ON... THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU MEANT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT...?

HOW AM I PLAYING DUMB ...?

YOU KNOW. DON'T PLAY DUMB.

HOW DOES A DIRTY TRAMP LIKE YOU KNOW THE WORD "MORALS"?

YOU DIDN'T KNOW I WAS REALLY SICK. YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT MY MORALS.

AND HOW DOES A PURE LITTLE PRINCESS LIKE YOU KNOW ALL THOSE NAMES...?

AND HOW DO YOU GET AWAY WITH JUST HAVING A *COLD?* YOU SHOULD CARRY HPV! AND MCV! HSV1! *HSV2!* LIKE YOU'RE PREMIUM CABLE!

THIS IS A HEALTH ISSUE. WE MUST APPROACH IT SCIENTIFI-CALLY.

C-ff

LADIES! HAVE WE LEARNED NOTHING FROM PAST EPIDEM-ICS?

AND STOCKING, PUT DOWN THE SWORD. Y'KNOW, TO HELP US DE-ESCALATE.

NOW GIMME THAT DILDO.

Cough!

Cough!

YEAH.

UM, OKAY, BUT...

GARTER-BELT, YOU'RE SICK TOO?

PANTY, SOME OF US ARE MEN AND SOME ARE WOMEN. SOME ARE STRAIGHT AND SOME ARE NAPPY. BUT THERE ARE THINGS WE *ALL* SHARE.

WELL, I GUESS...

...THAT'S HOW I AVOID MAKING LITTLE ANGEL BASTARDS!

SEE, IT CAN EVEN TELL WHEN YOU'RE OVULATING, 'CUZ YOUR BASAL TEM-PERATURE GOES UP...

...IT *IS* DE-SIGNED FOR WOMEN.

OR HOW ABOUT YOUR *ARMPIT?* I HEAR SOME PEOPLE ARE INTO THAT.

...SO YOU'RE GONNA STICK IT IN YOUR *MOUTH,* RIGHT...?

NONSENSE.

ANY MEDICAL PROFES-SIONAL WILL TELL YOU THIS METHOD IS THE MOST ACCURATE.

THERE MAY BE SOME IMPRESSIONABLE PEOPLE READING THIS...

...SO I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO NOTE THAT YOU CANNOT PREVENT PREGNANCY BY DOUCHING WITH SODA POP.

Fuuuuuuucked!

Thuk!

SHAKE

SHAKE

...I CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT YOU TWO HAVE BEEN SHARING JUICES.

AS THE ONLY ONE AT THIS CHURCH UNINFECTED...

I DON'T CARE *WHAT* THE FANS DRAW... WE'RE NOT INTO EACH OTHER!!!

Hachoo..!

HA-

A-?

...WHY *ARE* YOU THE ONLY ONE NOT SICK?

Wheee! Wheee!

BUT YOU GOT A POINT...

...THE ENTIRE CITIZENRY IS LAID LOW!

NOT JUST IN THIS HOLY SANCTUARY! ALL OVER DATEN CITY...

sniff!

ah-choo!

blech!

hack!

koff! koff!

WE HAVEN'T RECEIVED ANY HEAVENLY ORDERS...

MAYBE IT'S SIMPLY THE *FLU...?*

Who is me?

HERETIC!

I SUSPECT ***GHOST ACTIVITY!*** Y'ALL REMEMBER THAT EPISODE OF ***EVANGELION*** WHERE THE ANGEL WAS A MICROSCOPIC INFECTION...?

YEAH. AREN'T *WE* ANGELS?

NOW HE'S JUST CONFUS-ING ME.

BUT YOU ARE AN EMPTY VESSEL, STOCKING ...!

IN YOUR PRIDE, YOU STUFF YOURSELF WITH CAKE, AND EAT NOT OF THE MEAT PROVIDED FOR US...!

...IT CAN ONLY MEAN OUR FAITH IS TESTED!!

CAN OUR BODIES STICK IT OUT, AND STICK IT IN?!

...AND GOD HAS ALLOWED THIS GRIEVOUS MURRAIN UPON HIS SERVANTS AND PEOPLE...

IF THERE'S NO GHOST ACTIVITY...

WHAT HE SAID! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH TAKING A FEW SHOTS...

...YOU'VE GOT IT ALL BACKWARDS, IDIOTS! I'M NOT SICK, BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS REMAINED PURE!!

...OH.

...

KRAKOOM!

...IT IS *THIS* THAT OFFENDS GOD!! THE SWORD IS GOOD...

...THE PENIS IS EVIL!!

AND I SAY UNTO YOU...

W-WAIT! *THINK*, STOCKING! EVEN *YOU* MIGHT NEED TO GET LAID ONCE IN A WHILE!!

SLICE! SLICE!

WITH THESE TWIN BLADES, I SHALL REMOVE FROM THIS CITY EVERY ACCURSED DANGLING ORGAN...

SERVANTS OF *GOD?* YOU SERVE ONLY YOUR DESIRE FOR *FLESH!*

HEH-HEH...IF SO, I'LL JUST REASSEMBLE THE PARTS TO SUIT ME...

...THE SPONGY, VASCULAR FLESH... OF MEN!!!

変態だ-!!
she is so dreadful!!

I'M NOT SICK! ...I'M PURE... PURE...

...DAMN, I THINK YOU *ARE* SICK, STOCKING. I ONLY COLLECT *PICTURES* OF PENISES...

Calm Down!! Stockin'!!!

cough!

cough!

cough!

...

...

...Stocking was very, VERY SICK.

COFF! COFF!

HA CHOO!!

Yes... Stocking was sick.

END

Cough!
Cough!

Hachooo!

...WE ARE IN A CRISIS SITUATION.

LADIES...

#05 √Alien

...SINCE DEPARTING PLANET DTN-CT, OUR SENSORS HAVE DETECTED A MASS ANOMALY... WE HAVE THREE EXTRA KILOGRAMS ONBOARD THAT ARE UNACCOUNTED FOR.

WELL, LOGICAL-LY... IT MUST BE *HER* FAULT, CAPTAIN GARTER-BELT...

AS YOU KNOW, OUR SHIP'S MANIFEST IS CALCULATED TO THE LAST MICROGRAM! IN HYPERWARP TRAVEL, THE SMALLEST IMBALANCE COULD DESTROY US.

...I OBSERVED DR. STOCKING EATING IN THE GALLEY. IT MADE SAGITTARIUS A*, THE SUPER-MASSIVE BLACK HOLE AT THE CENTER OF OUR GALAXY, SEEM PUNY BY COMPARISON.

AND ANYWAY, THE CAKES WERE ALREADY WEIGHED!

I HAVE GOOD TABLE MANNERS, YOU GREEN-BLOODED SLUT!

SCIENCE OFFICER PANTY! DO YOU HAVE ANY THEORIES?

...HAS ANYONE SEEN *CHUCK* RECENTLY ...?

HMMM...

VROOOOM

WELL, YEAH. WHEN WE WERE LEAVING PLANET DTN-CT...

...I SAW HIM ABANDONED ON THE GROUND.

BUT THEN WE SHOULD BE *LIGHTER!*

...AND THEN *TURN AROUND!*

CAPTAIN GARTERBELT, PANIC! SCIENCE OFFICER PANTY, TRY TO LOOK THOUGHTFUL! I'M GOING TO PRESS THESE BUTTONS FOR NO PARTICULAR REASON...

CLACK CLACK

Umm

Amen

OKAY, *NOW* WE'RE LIGHT-ER.

ZOOM

I'LL ACTIVATE THRUST-ERS.

HE HUNG ON TO THE REAR STABILIZER.

ANYWAY, I FOUND CHUCK.

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT... MY MIND FEELS STRANGE... HEAVY, SOMEHOW...

COULD WE BE IMAGINING IT...?

ARE WE? THE SENSOR'S STILL REGISTERING THOSE THREE KILOS.

YOU'RE SAYING... WE'VE AC-QUIRED AN ***UNKNOWN ORGANISM*** ?!

COULD IT BE A BIOLOGI-CAL INCIDENT ...?

I F-FEEL THAT WAY TOO...

R-REALLY...?

...BUT BACK ON PLANET DTN-CT I INVESTIGATED THIS EGG-SHAPED OBJECT.

THIS MAY BE ENTIRELY UNCON-NECTED...

...

dn dn

WELL, IT WAS SORT OF PHALLIC, TOO. AMBIG-UOUS, REALLY. GIGER-ESQUE.

THEN SUDDEN-LY, FROM OUT OF THE TIP...

Hug!!

...SOMETHING WET SHOT ONTO MY FACE! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T MENTION THIS UNTIL NOW.

IT MUST BE HIDING... *SOME-WHERE* ON THIS SHIP!!

I KNOW THAT SOUND-ED DIRTY. BUT IT WAS JUST SOME KIND OF SPIDER CRAB.

WHAT DID THIS *SOME-THING* LOOK LIKE?

E E E

HEY, CAPTAIN, YOU GOT SOME-THING ON YOUR HEAD.

SO DO *YOU*, MISSY, BUT I WASN'T RUDE ENOUGH TO COM-MENT...

...AND *DESTROY* THEM WITH A *TEN-KILOWATT BLAST!*

E • • •

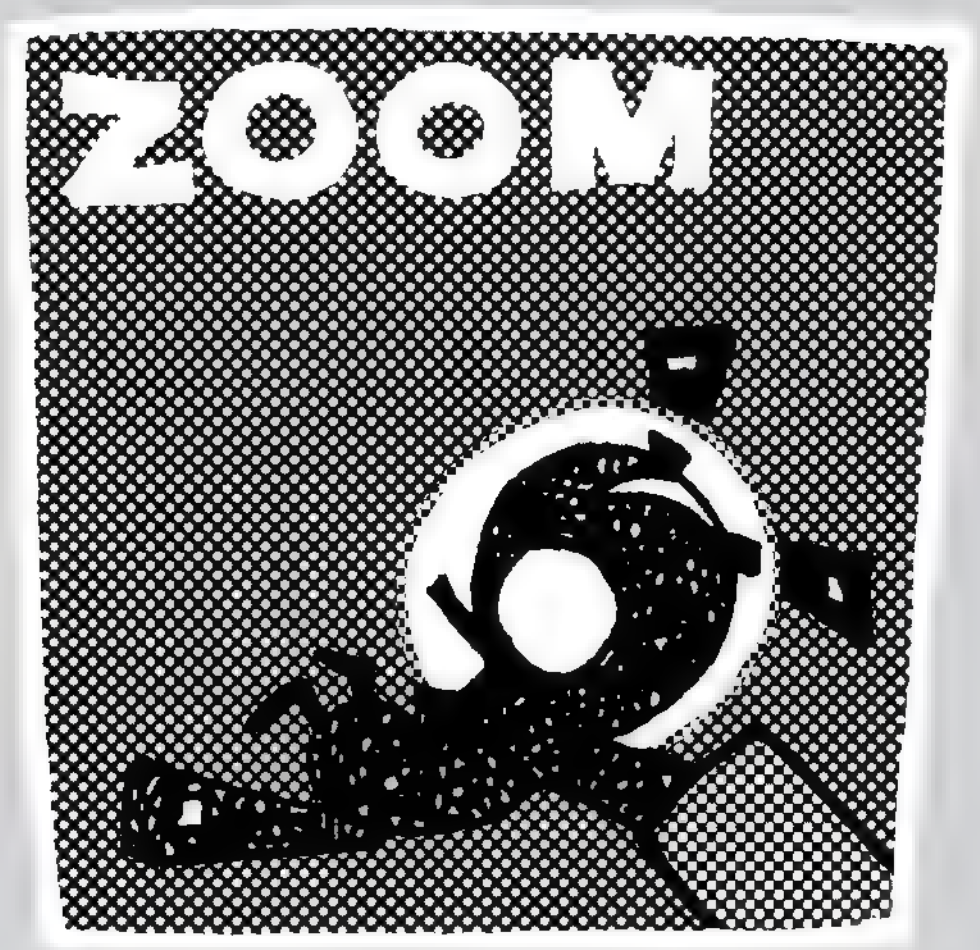
ACTI-VATE... THE LASER LEUKO-CYTE SYSTEM!

WE HAVE NO CHOICE!

W E E E

IT WILL *AUTOMATICALLY LOCATE* ANY FOREIGN LIFE FORMS ONBOARD...

END


ZOOM

Amen

#一三
The Perfect Game

SO...

swish

gulp

WHAT...

...DID I ASSIGN YOU...

...TO DO?

...Y-YES, PROFES-SOR...?

...A-AND A-----E THE SUBJECT...

...T-TO FULLY P-------E...

ぬ!

ぬ!

...MATSU-TAKA-KUN.

LOOK WHAT YOU WROTE HERE! "THERE WAS #%€#% FOLLOWED BY $%#@$ IN THE ^$*#%€$"? WHAT'S WITH THE GRAWLIX?!

B- BUT I D- DIDN'T...

eep!

AND "ANALYZE"? THAT'S NOT EVEN *DIRTY!!*

hmph!

YOU CALL *THIS* FULL PENETRA-TION ...?

flap! flap!

------n and A----

ako Matsut

chak

FECK.

...HELLO, ICHIKAWA-SAN...

OH...

FU¥K!

F@CK.

UM...

...WHAT?

FUC#!

...YOU WANT *ME* TO...

T-THEN...

...IF YOU'RE GOING TO BELLOW IT, AT LEAST CLOSE THE DOOR!!

206

slam

ALL RIGHT THEN, FU... FUU... *F-F-F-F...*

Y-YOU'RE GONNA RECORD IT FOR *CLASS...?!*

chik

NO MATTER WHAT, I CAN'T GET IT OUT.

SEE, THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

AND THAT'S JUST FINGER THE *NOUN!*

NOT THE *VERB!*

AND THAT'S NOT ALL. SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TRY TO GIVE YOU THE FINGER?

...NEXT TO KATO-SAN!!

THAT HIDEOUS... PIXELATED... *THING*...

...

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

...WHAT'S THAT ON THE SOFA ...?

THAT'S MIZU-KOSHI-SEMPAI.

eh hh hh hh hh?

MIZUKOSHI-SAN ...?!

YOUR *ENTIRE BODY* HAS BEEN DECLARED INJURIOUS TO PUBLIC MORALS!

...WHY DID SHE PASS OUT...?

KOMU-GI-SAN...

...SHE JUST PASSED OUT.

SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT...

I'M SORRY, I THINK I UNDERSTOOD THE FIRST TWO WORDS, BUT... DOWN HER *SERVICE MARK...?!*

...I ℗×× MY ©××× DOWN HER SM××××××.

...JUST ABOUT HALF AN HOUR AGO...

WELL...

I-I'VE NEVER EVEN *THOUGHT* ABOUT IT!

YOU WANT SOME TOO?

BUT WHATEVER YOU CALL IT, GIRLS I NEVER EVEN MET HEAR ABOUT HOW GOOD MY ⌫↵∞↑ IS AND WANT TO TRY.

SORRY, BABE, I DON'T GET TO PICK HOW THEY CENSOR IT.

How can I ask this ...?

WELL... IT'S JUST THAT I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT IS.

YOU'VE NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT... ⌫↵∞↑?

HURK

はは ha ha ha

...CAN I TELL YOU A SECRET?

I GUESS SO...

...CAN WE SAY *BIG...?*

UM...

IT'S *NOT* ALL THAT BIG. IT'S JUST THAT IT TASTES LIKE AMARETTO.

GOES DOWN SMOOTH, THEN KNOCKS YA OUT.

I DUNNO. *CAN* YOU ...?

NO.

UM... ...CAN I TELL YOU ANOTHER SECRET?

HOW DID YOU FIND OUT WHAT IT TASTES LIKE, ANY-WAY...?

YOU CAN USE IT IN A CUBAN BREEZE, OR AN ALABAMA SLAMMER.

THAT'S... INTER-ESTING.

...THE VERY WORDS FROM MY *OS DENTATUM* ARE BEING F€CKED OVER IN THE NAME OF HEALTHY YOUTH DEVELOPMENT!!

DESPITE THE FACT THIS MANGA, TAKEN AS A WHOLE, IS OF SERIOUS LITERARY, ARTISTIC, POLITICAL, AND SCIENTIFIC VALUE...

STUDENTS, IT IS OBVIOUS WE FACE A CRISIS!

...A SLIPPERY-SLOPE ARGUMENT, YOU SAY? I DIRECT YOUR ATTENTION TO KATO-SAN!

gasp!

byoingg

pffftt!

WOW.

AND YET THE STANDARDS FOR THIS ARE *VAGUE!* IF THEY ARE SO OPEN TO INTERPRETATION, WHO CAN SAY WHAT WILL BE NEXT...?

IT'S GETTING HOT IN HERE...

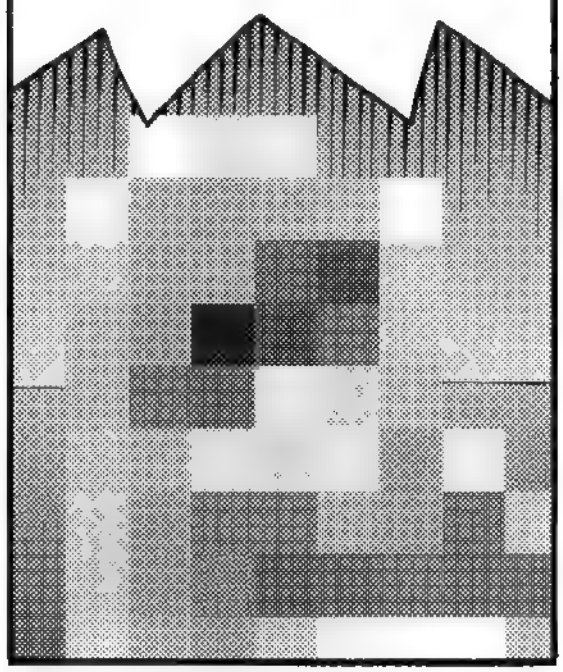
zzipp

...DO NOT DESERVE THE SAME PROTECTIONS ACCORDED TO *POLITICAL* EXPRES-SION!

WELL...ACTUALLY, AMONG THE MAMMALS, ONLY *HOMO SAPIENS* HAS BREASTS THAT LARGE. DESPITE WHAT SOME FURRY ARTISTS WOULD HAVE YOU BELIEVE.

ahem SOME WILL ARGUE THAT SEXUAL AND EXCRETORY REFERENCES...

LOOK AT THEM! YOU CAN'T RIGHT NOW, BUT AS I RECALL, THEY ARE LARGE, FIRM, EVEN SUCCULENT... BUT STILL ***BREASTS,*** LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE PERFECTLY NORMAL PROTUBERANCES OF THE FEMALE MAMMAL!



...AND USE THE FORCE OF ***POLITICS*** TO RESTRICT SUCH REFERENCES!!

YET AT THE SAME TIME THEY USE THIS ISSUE TO ADVANCE THEIR OWN ***POLITICAL*** CAREERS...

grip

?!

...BY THAT VERY DEMAND, IT BECOMES POLITICAL SPEECH!!

sigh

SPEECH *MAY* BE VULGAR, IMMORAL, SHOCKING, EVEN REPULSIVE! BUT NO MATTER *WHAT* ITS CONTENT, WHEN A POLITICIAN DEMANDS IT BE BROUGHT UNDER *GOVERNMENT CONTROL*...

...I'VE LOST ALL DREAMS AND HOPE...

はぅ sob

sob はぅ

TAGUCHI-SAN! ARE YOU OKAY...?

I give up...

...LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO IT!!

Flap

EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD, I DREAMED OF DRAWING MANGA...

IT WAS GOING TO BE THIS BRILLIANT, GROUNDBREAKING SERIES ABOUT A NICE-GUY POINT OF VIEW CHARACTER WITH A HAREM OF CUTE GIRLS INEXPLICABLY ATTRACTED TO HIM! I'D MAKE SO MUCH SCRATCH I COULD RETIRE...PLAY VIDEO GAMES IN MY UNDERWEAR ALL DAY...

ADMIT-TEDLY, THAT'S A PATHETIC DREAM.

IT'S NOT INTENDED FOR CHILDREN! IT'S FOR EMOTIONALLY STUNTED *ADULTS!*

NO MATTER WHAT I DRAW, THE CENSORS SAY... "THINK OF THE CHILDREN!"

ARE THOSE... YOUR ONLY DREAMS ...?

COULDN'T WE OPEN UP AN INN BY THE SEASHORE... RAISE ROSES AMIDST... THE QUIET SOUND OF WAVES...?

M-MAY-BE...

...MAKI-KO!

...MAYBE SOMEHOW *YOU* CAN SAVE THE DAY...!

UM... SORRY, GUYS, BUT I'D RATHER WATCH DRAMA ON *TV.*

sob!

sob!

?

wahhhh! YOU'RE ALMOST TOO GOOD FOR ME, MAKIKO... EXCEPT THAT YOU SUCK AT HAND LETTERING.

codependent

Flump

...CAN WE STAY ON TOPIC HERE?

Oh, you... ♥

MAKIKO...

WHY BOTHER TURNING IT ON? SINCE THE NEW REGULATIONS CAME IN, IT'S JUST RERUNS OF *MASTERPIECE THEATER.*

WOULD A *YANKII* LIKE YOU WATCH SOME-THING LIKE THAT?

WHAT'S FASHION GOT TO DO WITH CULTURE?

NOTHING.

beep

POP!

...GHOST ACTIVITY !!!

WE INTERRUPT THIS UNWARRANTED INTRUSION BY THE ARTIST'S REGULAR MANGA, ***ABNORMAL PHYSIOLOGY SEMINAR,*** TO INFORM Y'ALL OF...

YOU WERE SO LONG IN THE BATHROOM THIS MORNING, I THOUGHT YOU'D *NEVER* MOVE IT OUT. HAVE YOU TRIED AN HERBAL ENEMA...?

I ***THINK*** I SAW YOUR EQUIPMENT FOR THAT. IT WAS BURIED UNDER THE RAMPAGING RABBIT, THE QUIVERING EGG, THE WAND OF WONDERS...

...THOSE WERE MINE. SORRY.

UH...

...I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T TALK LIKE THAT IN ANIME.

PANTY & STOCKING... ***MOVE OUT!!***

SEASON of SUNSHINE

YOUNG PEOPLE. THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!! IF YOU DON'T PUT ASIDE YOUR PERVERSIONS. GET MARRIED. AND HAVE CHILDREN...

...THERE'LL BE NO ONE LEFT TO PAY FOR MY SOCIAL SECURITY!!!

ZOOOOM

Thuk!

Thuk!

Thuk!

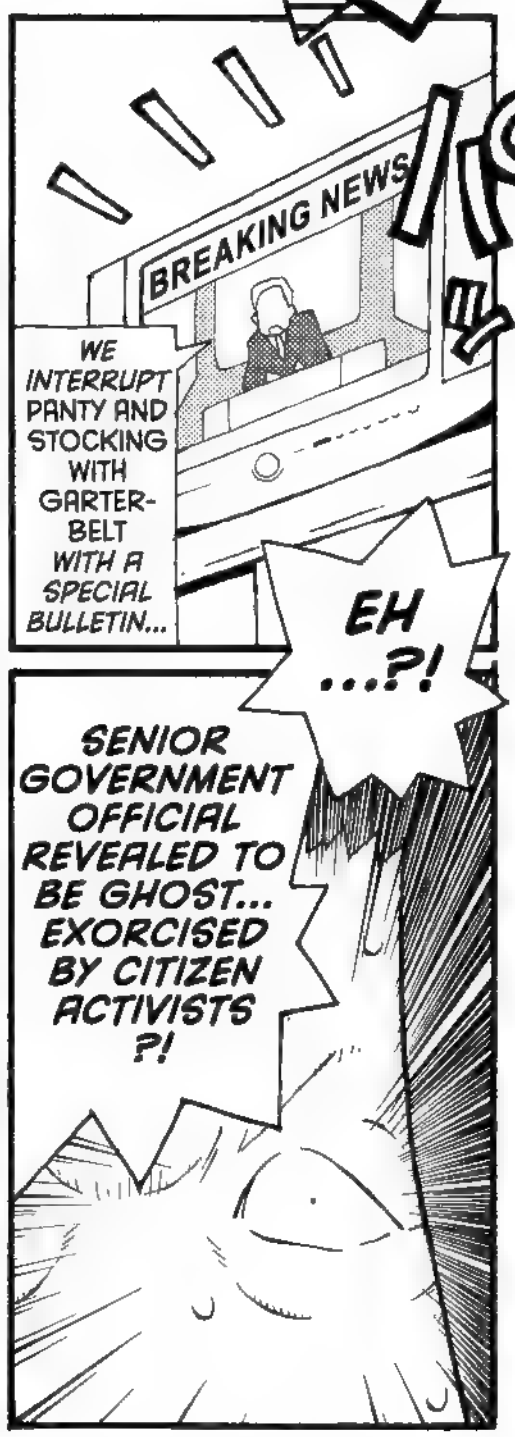
NEVER MIND THAT... WHAT KIND OF *FUNERAL* PLAN DO YOU HAVE...?!

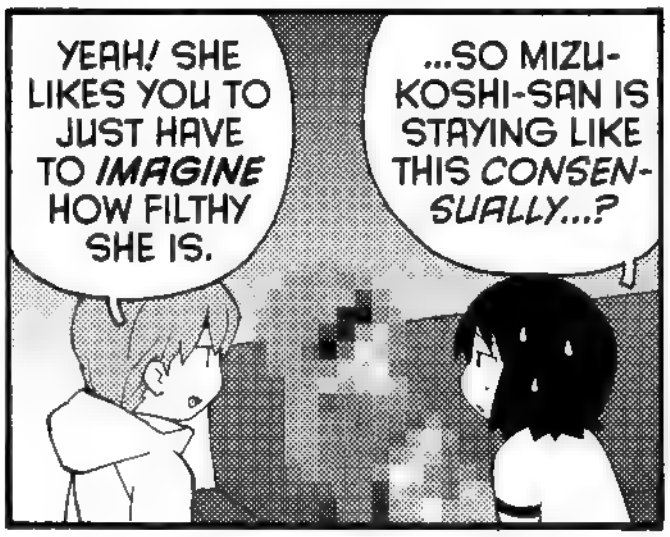
BLASTS

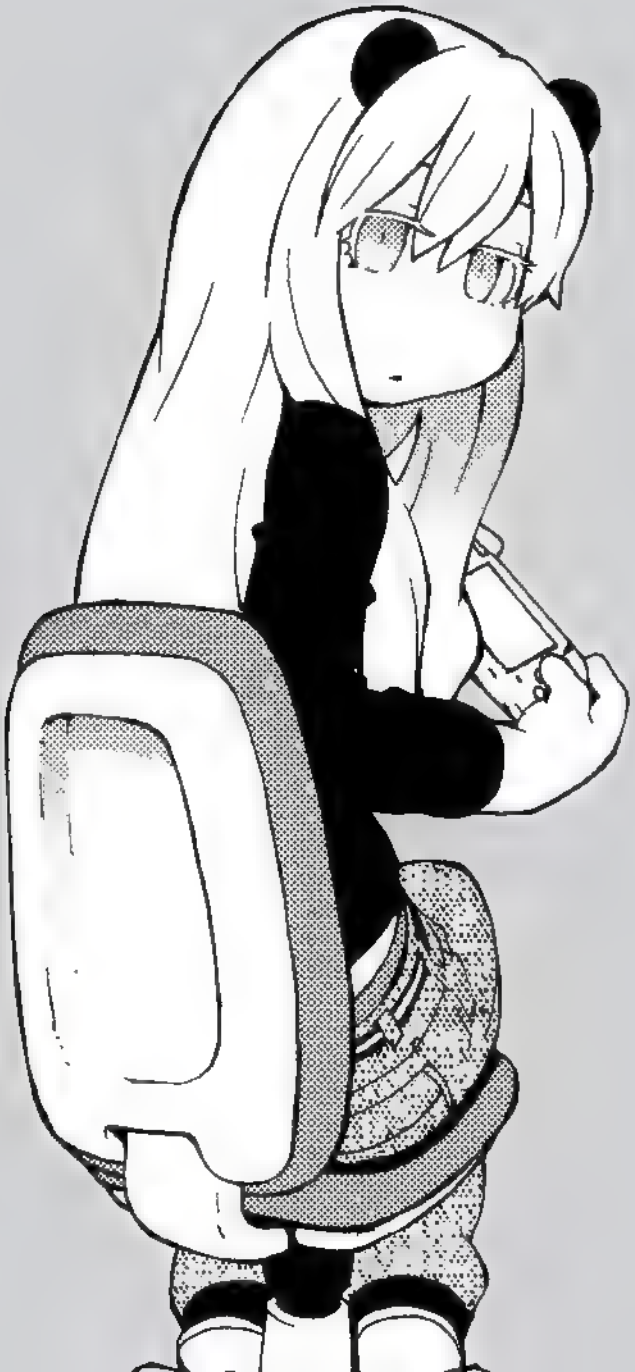
ARGH! VANQUISHED BY NON-EXISTENT YOUTH !!
GOT HIM.

...FUCK!
See? I can say it.

Hey! I can see my boobs again!
And I can see my manga!
I can see that this chapter's almost over!
chatter chatter
ざわ ざわ
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN SAY NOW...
くい、
PUSH


BREAKING NEWS
flash
WE INTERRUPT PANTY AND STOCKING WITH GARTER-BELT WITH A SPECIAL BULLETIN...
EH ...?!
SENIOR GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL REVEALED TO BE GHOST... EXORCISED BY CITIZEN ACTIVISTS ?!


YEAH! SHE LIKES YOU TO JUST HAVE TO IMAGINE HOW FILTHY SHE IS.
...SO MIZUKOSHI-SAN IS STAYING LIKE THIS CONSENSUALLY...?



ARGH! VAN-QUISHED BY NON-EXISTENT YOUTH !!
BLAST

#07 Cheese Horror Day

While

BANG!

NO! AND BY THE WAY, JUST KEEP STUFFING *YOUR* HOLE WITH PIE, BECAUSE FRUIT FILLING IS THE ONLY KIND YOU'RE GOING TO GET--

Ting

...PANTY, THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU FOR YEARS. COULD YOU STOP *FUCKING* FOR ONE MINUTE...?

WILL Y'ALL BITCHES TONE DOWN THE HULLABALOO?! ALL THIS RUCKUS IS THROWIN' ME OFF MY RHYTHM!

...COULD YOU PLEASE NOT DO HIM RIGHT IN FRONT OF US?!

wobble

THERE'S ONLY *ONE* EXPLANATION...

EH? YOU TOO ...?

...?

...AND ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE, I'VE GOT CRAMPS. THAT TIME OF THE MONTH...

WAIT... IF HE STOPPED, THEN WHY'S THE CHURCH SHAKING ...?

wobble

P
S
G
...GHOST ACTIVITY! INTO THE ROCKET-SHIP, EVERY-ONE!!
G
I THINK IT'S IN ISAIAH.
HOW DOES HE KNOW THAT?
.....
AND YEAH, I *AM* GONNA DO HIM RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.
ANYWAY, PANTY'S ON A 28-DAY CYCLE, BUT STOCKING'S IS 35 DAYS. TODAY YOUR PERIODS OVER-LAPPED...AND THE SYMPATHETIC VIBRATIONS OF YOUR DUAL PMS MANIFESTED *PSYCHO-KINETICALLY!*
...SINCE ANCIENT TIMES...AHHH...THIS SUFFERING WOMEN MUST ENDURE HAS KNOWN NO BOUNDARIES BETWEEN THE HEAVENS AND THE EARTH...!

...WE'RE THE FIRST SLUTS ON THE *MOON!*

...

I WAS JUST TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING MEMORABLE.

LOOK AT THE BUNNY RABBIT.

WELL, I DON'T FEEL ANY TREM-ORS...

WOWWW...

TO FIND THE ANSWER TO THIS MONTHLY MYSTERY...

...YOU MUST *JOURNEY* TO THAT PLACE BETWEEN THE HEAVENS AND THE EARTH!

AH, THAT'S A ROGER, STOCKING. WE SHOW YOUR COURSE GOOD, OVER.

PANTY, WE ARE, AH, GO FOR LAUNCH, OVER. MAIN ENGINE SEQUENCE.

VOOOM

YOU'RE THE FIRST SLUT ON THE MOON.

UM...OUR LINGERIE IS INSIDE THESE SPACESUITS...

THAT MUST BE THE GHOST! KILL THE WABBIT! KILL THE WABBIT!!!

.....

...WOMEN!

STRIP DOWN, GIRLS! YOU CAN BREATHE FINE ON THE MOON...!

...NO, NO! DON'T YOU SEE? NASA'S BEEN LYING TO YOU ALL THESE YEARS!

What?

Cheese Moon

...WELL, OF *COURSE* BUZZ ALDRIN DIDN'T ASK YOU ABOUT HIS PERIOD.

pour

SO *ARE* YOU TO BLAME FOR IT...?

NO. WE CANNOT CLAIM THAT CREDIT.

munch! munch!

sniff sniff

...NO ONE REMEM-BERS WHY.

IT'S A SHAME.

...SO LONG AGO...

LONG AGO, WOMEN WERE CURSED WITH THIS AFFLICTION...

NO. IT STINKS LIKE BAD CHEESE.

WHY, OF COURSE! DOESN'T IT SMELL GREAT?

ARE YOU EATING THE MOON?

HOLD ON.

YOU CAN STICK WITH THE CHEESE. I'LL ENJOY THE WINE...

OH, PANTY! CHEESE DOESN'T GO BAD. IT *MATURES!* GEE, THE MOON REALLY *IS* MADE OF CHEESE! ♥

Booo!!

MENSTRUAL FLUID DOESN'T GO BAD, EITHER! IT ***FERMENTS!***

TASTY CHEESE!

...AND ACTUALLY, THE CHEESE IS MADE OF BLOOD, TOO. SEE? IT'S THICK AND ***VEEEENOUS.***

THE WINE IS MADE OF BLOOD...

RED, RED WINE... STAY CLOSE TO ME...

Freshly harvested... From the dark side!

NO! I SWEAR! WE DON'T *CAUSE* THEM...

YOU *ARE* TO BLAME FOR THEM, AREN'T YOU...?

SMASH

...*YOUR MENSES* ARE THE ONLY THING THAT KEEPS THE MOON FROM FLYING INTO THE EARTH!!

...WE JUST *COLLECT* THEM! THE TRUTH IS, WOMEN...

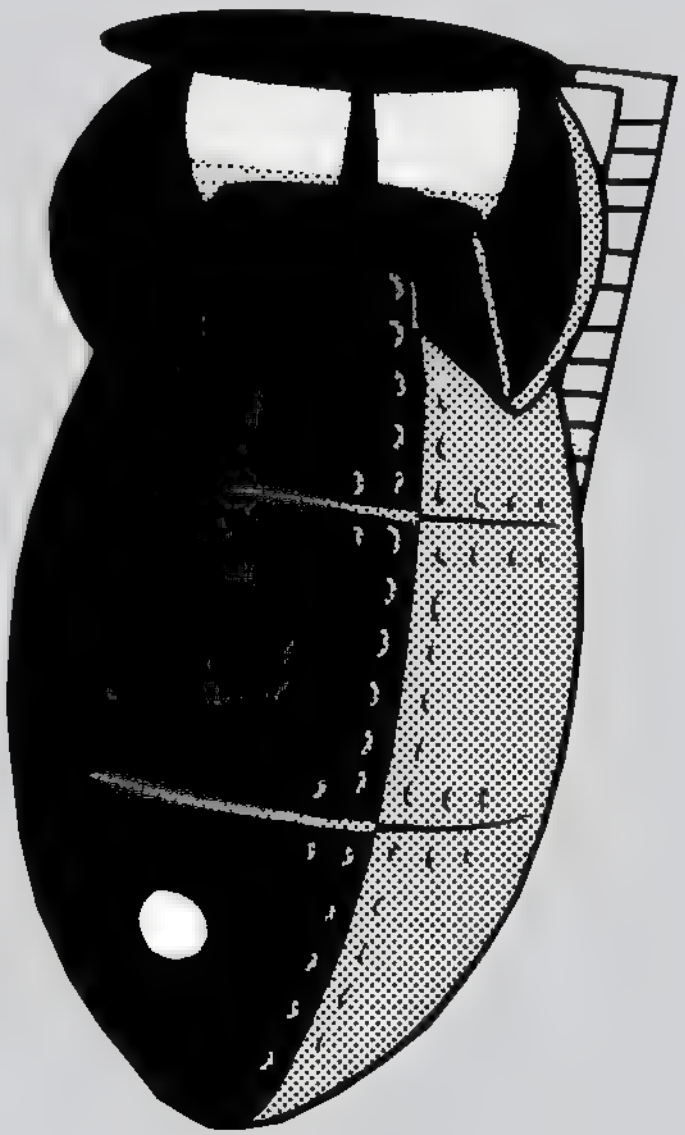
"FOR ALL MAN-KIND," MY ASS.

GOING TO THE MOON WAS A TOTAL WASTE.

Receives gift set every month from ghost in gratitude.

DON'T THINK YOU CAN BUY ME OFF WITH THIS WINE-AND-CHEESE GIFT SET!

WHAT? NO GHOSTS ON THE MOON? Y'ALL WEREN'T JUST TOO LAZY TO CHECK?



GRRRRRRR

#05

Killing Me Hard

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

JUST FINISHING IT OFF NOW...

Thuk

Thuk

Thuk

YOU DONE YET, STOCKING ...?

BOOM

...YEAH. I'M READY TO QUIT.

...THIS WHOLE EXORCISM THING...

YA KNOW...

NO INDEED! THIS IS A *CHURCH* Y'ALL BELONG TO, AND THIS IS A MISSION FROM GOD!

DON'T YOU HAVE *ANY* GRATITUDE FOR HAVING BEEN BORN GLORIOUS ANGELS OF THE LORD...?!

UM... ARE YOU *SURE* ABOUT THAT...?

SO WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY IS...

YOU DAMN WELL ARE *NOT!!!* THIS AIN'T SOME FUCKIN' COUNTRY CLUB WHERE YOU CAN WALTZ IN AND OUTTA HERE AS YOU *CHOOSE!*

RRR

EXACTLY! IT AIN'T FOR *ME,* BUT I HAVE OBSERVED THAT MEN FIND YOU HOTTER THAN THAT LAKE INTO WHICH THE FEARFUL, THE UNBELIEVING, AND THE ABOMINABLE SHALL BE CAST!

...IF I HAD BEEN BORN *UGLY,* I WOULDN'T RECEIVE THE NONSTOP SEX WHICH I SO DESPERATELY CRAVE.

HUH? IT AIN'T ABOUT PROOF... IT'S A MATTER OF *FAITH!*

WHAT PROOF DO WE HAVE THAT THERE EVEN IS A GOD ...?

IS *GOD* HOT? MAYBE I CAN FULFILL MY MISSION SOME OTHER WAY. ♥

YEAH. I MEAN, WE *KNOW* ANGELS EXIST, BUT...

OH, RIGHT. IN SOME INVISIBLE MAN IN THE SKY.

THE FOOL HATH SAID IN HER COOCHIE, THERE IS NO GOD! NOW GET OUT THERE AND KILL SOME GHOSTS, HEATHEN!!

I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF THEM...

...WHAT GHOSTS?

BRRRRRR

...THEN HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FIGHT THE *DEMONS?*

IT'S TIME YOU GIRLS STEPPED UP YOUR GAME. IF YOU AIN'T PREPARED FOR *GHOSTS...*

ALL THE TIME, SOMEWHERE IN THIS TOWN, THE MALICE OF HUMAN BEINGS GIVES BIRTH TO GHOSTS. BUT DON'T THINK THAT'S THE END TO THIS.

DEMONS?

THE GHOSTS ARE JUST *FOOT SOLDIERS.*

THAT IS THEIR AIM! AND *THIS TOWN* IS THE KEY!

THERE'S POWERS BEHIND THEM... PRINCIPALITIES... RULERS! DEMONS WHO SEEK TO SHROUD DATEN CITY IN EVIL, THEN DOMINATE THE WORLD!

BUT *YOU* ARE THE LIGHT THE DARKNESS COMPREHENDETH NOT! SHIT, *I* DON'T COMPREHEND IT EITHER, BUT HEREAFTER YE SHALL SEE HEAVEN OPEN, AND THE ANGELS DESCEND TO LAY FOOT TO ASS...

IF YOU'LL PERMIT THE ANGEL TO MAKE A FEW RE-MARK'S...

...EVEN FOR A *PREACHER*, YOU'RE LAYING IT ON A BIT THICK.

NO... HE'S RIGHT, PANTY.

sigh WELL, YOU ALWAYS WERE THE MORAL ONE, STOCKING. OKAY. WHERE'S THESE DEMONS YOU WANT US TO WHACK?

...

BRRRRRR

...YOU'RE NOT *LOST*, ARE YOU...?

YOU ARE, AREN'T YOU? YOU *ARE* LOST!!

OOV

RRRRRRR

...IN FACT, I SENSE THE PRESENCE OF THOSE DEMONS NEARBY...!

N... NO!

THAT'S IT! INSTEAD OF JUST SPANKING THE MONKEYS...

...LET'S GO PUNCH THE ORGAN GRINDER!

!!

OVER THERE...

...IN THAT BUILDING THAT LOOKS LIKE A CHEAP BOTTLE OPENER!

Squeee!

IS THAT ...?!

NO...

ha— hu—

...IT'S JUST ANOTHER GODDAMN GHOST.

WHY'D YOU HAVE TO STOP...?

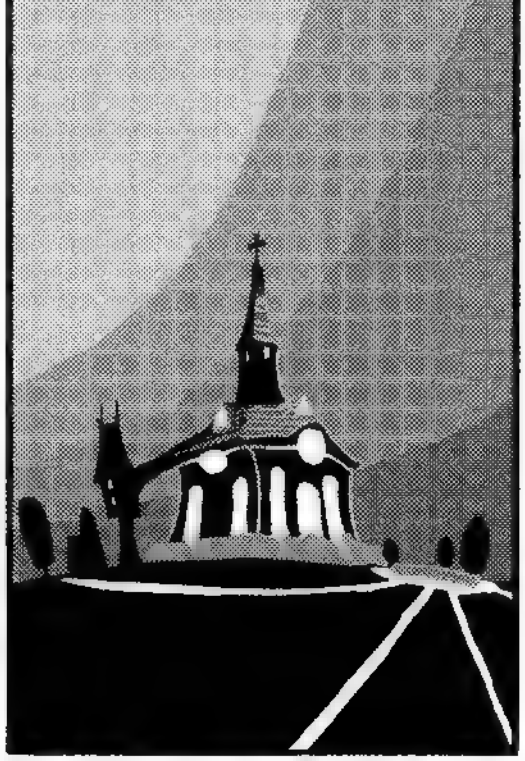
I WANTED YOU TO *RUN ME OVER!*

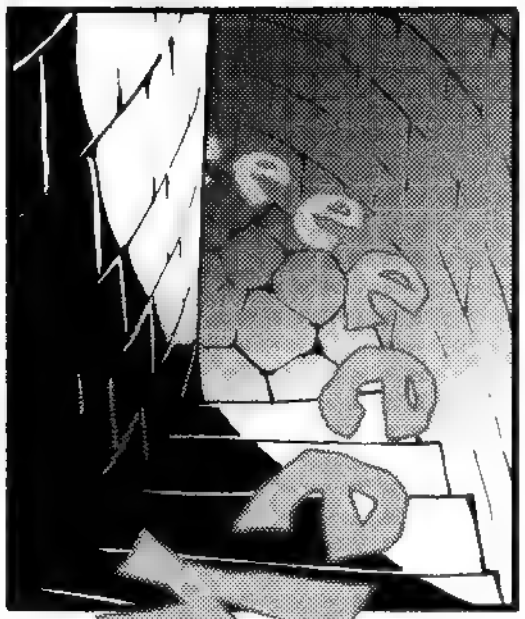
WHAT?

ha— ha—

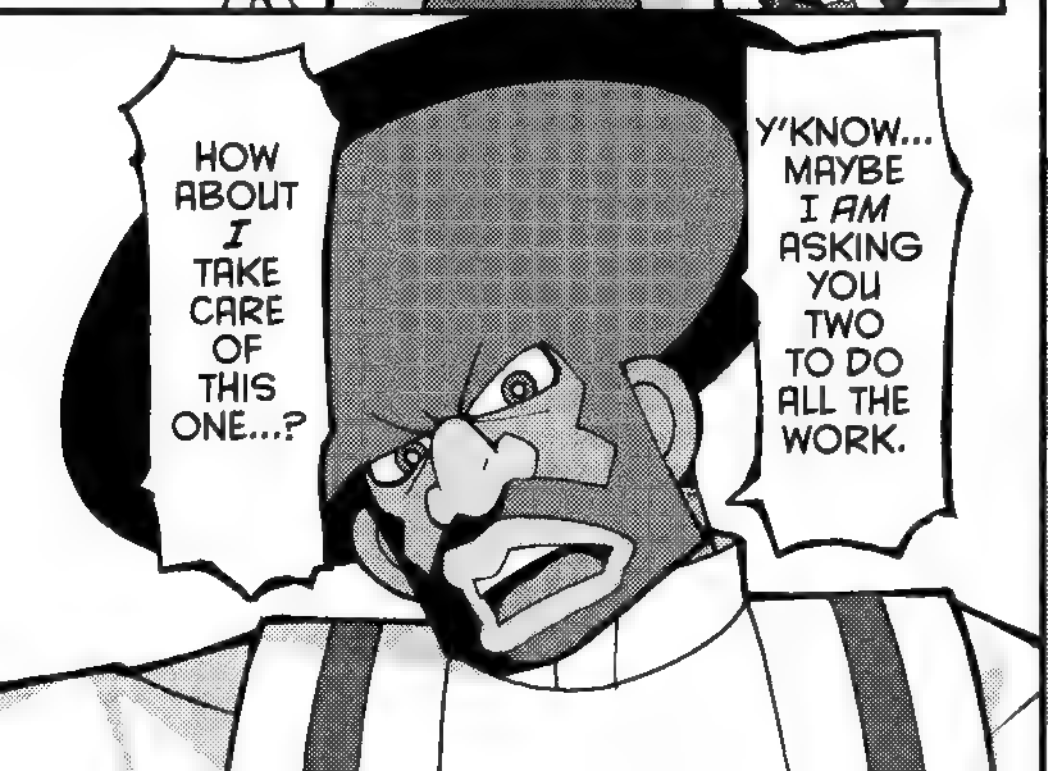
Killing Me Softly

Pi-
Oh!
No!
Yipe!
...
GREAT. A GHOST MASOCHIST.





...
WAIT!
...


HOW ABOUT I TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE...?
Y'KNOW... MAYBE I AM ASKING YOU TWO TO DO ALL THE WORK.

FANTASTIC! OKAY, HERE I AM. BEAT ME UP.
YOU'RE FROM HEAVEN, RIGHT ...?

Eeeeeeek!

TAKE MY WORD FOR IT.

BUT HIS BATTLE COSTUME IS PRETTY IMPRES-SIVE.

BY THE WAY, WE'RE SORRY WE COULDN'T SHOW YOU HIS TRANS-FORMATION SEQUENCE.

Scrooee...

Phew...

WE WRESTLE NOT AGAINST FLESH AND BLOOD.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE... I ADMIT DEFEAT.

HUH

HUH

WHERE'D FATHER ELLIPSE-HEAD GO? I WAS JUST STARTING TO *FEEL* SOMETHING!

hahh hahh hahh ♥

HEY! ***HEY!*** COME BACK HERE, REVEREND! NOT TAKING OFF ALREADY, ARE YOU...?

ONE'S FULL OF CREAM, AND THE OTHER'S FULL OF PUDDING.

YEAH. I HEARD OF YOU. THAT WAS GARTERBELT... SO YOU MUST BE PANTY AND STOCKING, RIGHT...?

OH... IT'S *YOU.*

...NOT THE ***SKANK!!***

I MEAN, NOTHING PERSONAL, STOCKING, BUT YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE COSPLAYING THE DOLLAR BIN AT GOODWILL. AND AS FOR PANTY, I WAS EXPECTING YOU TO BE LIKE THE *WHORE* OF BABYLON...

SAY, DO YOU REALLY DRESS LIKE *THAT?*

SAY, WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?! SHUT ME UP? WELL, BRING IT ON, YOU TWO! I KNOW YOU WON'T BE TOO ROUGH! LET'S BOTH GET WHAT WE NEED, OKAY? A WIN-WIN SCENARIO! GIVE AND TAKE, YOU KNOW? NOW SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT!

WHAT? I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING YET.

HERE'S WHAT WE GOT.

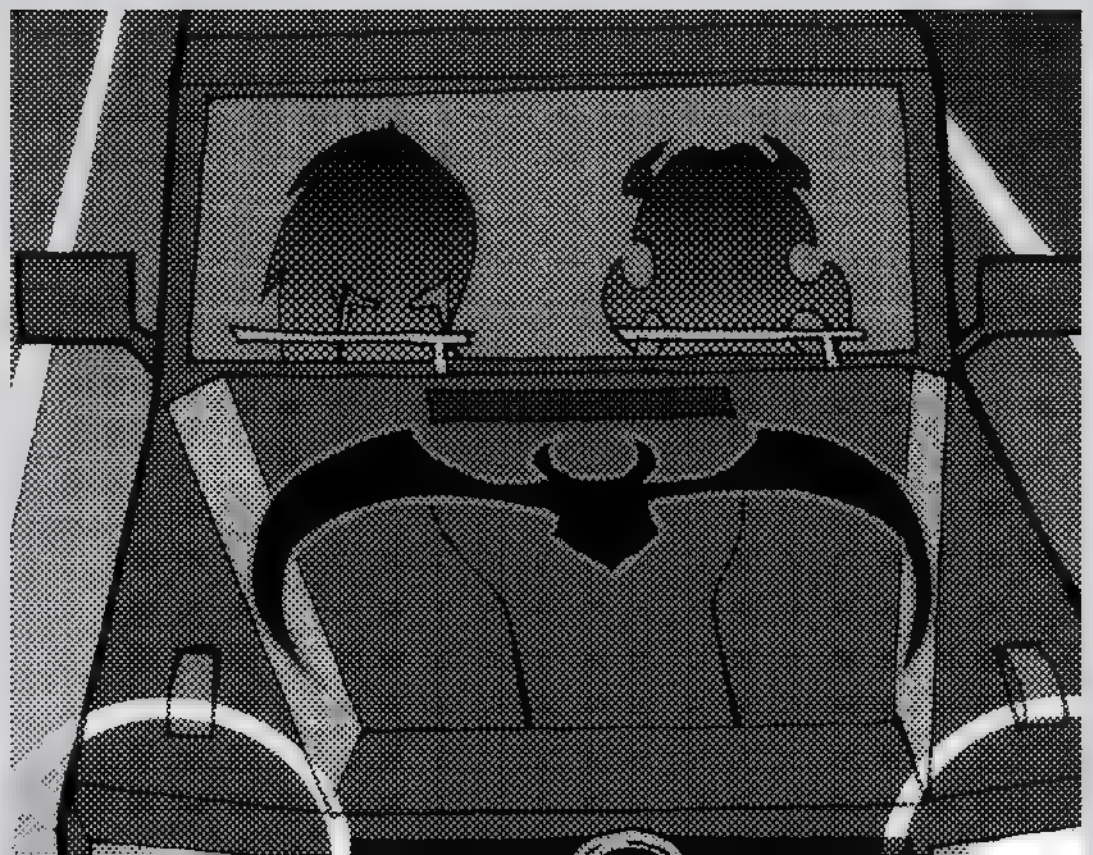
YOU WILL.

...JUST *ASK* TO BE STEPPED ON.

SOME PEOPLE...

But I tell you...there are demons...

GO



Yipe!

Bubble Bubble

NEEDS MORE...

#05

Panty & Stocking with...

Bubble Bubble

IF YOU TWO AIN'T BUSY...

...AND I KNOW YOU AIN'T... HOW ABOUT YOU MAKING A RUN TO THE STORE FOR ME...?

WE'RE BUSY WATCHING TV, OKAY...?

DIDIDI

HAHAHA

HUH?

ARE YOU MAKING *CURRY* ...?

...AND COFFEE.

I NEED SQUID INK...

CAN'T THIS MANGA LEAVE ***SOMETHING*** TO THE IMAGINA-TION?!

...Y'KNOW, SOME FOLKS WOULD PAY GOOD MONEY TO SEE THAT MESS YOU LEFT IN THE BATHROOM AFTER GORGING ON PUMPKIN PIE. NOW, I COULDN'T TELL IF IT HAD BEEN COMING OR GOING, BUT ONE THING IT *WASN'T* DOING WAS FLUSHING--

NO. NO, IT CAN'T.

SOUNDS GOOD, HUH? Y'ALL HUNGRY ...?

IT WAS STOCKING WHO GAVE ME THE IDEA, ACTUALLY...

I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR CURRY ANYMORE...

I WASN'T ANY-WAY.

I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I PUKE. AGAIN.

MAY AS WELL GO SHOPPING...

BRRRR

NICE DAY, ISN'T IT...?

BEAUTI-FUL.

...HUH?

R R R R R R

CRASH!

Thud

Shit!

OH...

SO IF HE'S UGLY WE DON'T STICK AROUND? THAT'S YOUR BET?

I VOTE NOT.

hff! hff!

GUESS IF HE WAS HOT OR NOT. IF I WIN, WE GO CRUISING FOR DUDES. IF *YOU* WIN, WE HIT THE SWEETS SHOPS. WHADDYA SAY?

WANNA PLAY A GAME?

HUH. STILL ALIVE.

...HAHHHH!!!

POOP!

Pe!

Pe!

HEEEYYYYY!!!

YOU RAN ME DOWN, YOU KNOW!!

BROOO

WELL PLAYED.

I WIN!

WHAT THE...

HELL!

brief

YOU KNOW...

I'M OKAY WITH THAT.

...I JUST FEEL LIKE DRIVING TILL WE'RE FAR, FAR AWAY.

COUNT TO TEN. IF THEY DON'T GET UP, WE PEEL.

THEY AREN'T GUYS, SO NO FUN.

WHAT DO YOU THINK? HIT THE GAS?

FIVE...SIX--NO, WAIT, THEY'RE GETTING UP.

HEY! YOU'RE OKAY, RIGHT ...?

CRASH!

EEK!

Fastener

HELL NO, BITCHES ...!!

Scanty

KNee Socks

...SUCH AN ANGRY VOICE DOESN'T SUIT SUCH A BEAUTIFUL FACE.

MY DEAR KNEE-SOCKS...

BUT NOT EVERYONE POSSESSES SUCH WELL-BUILT BODIES AS US, SO MIGHT I SUGGEST YOU WATCH THE ROAD IN THE FUTURE, HUMANS.

WE'RE JUST FINE, THANK YOU.

BRRRRRR

...SORRY 'BOUT THAT!

BRRRRR

MAYBE THEY NEED MORE SUN-BLOCK.

WHY'D SHE CALL US HUMANS? AND WHY WERE THEY ALL RED?

YOU ARE SO KIND, SISTER.

BRRooo

Y'KNOW...

...I *AM* GETTING KINDA HUNGRY.

YEAH...

...ME TOO.

...FOR CURRY.

BRRRRR

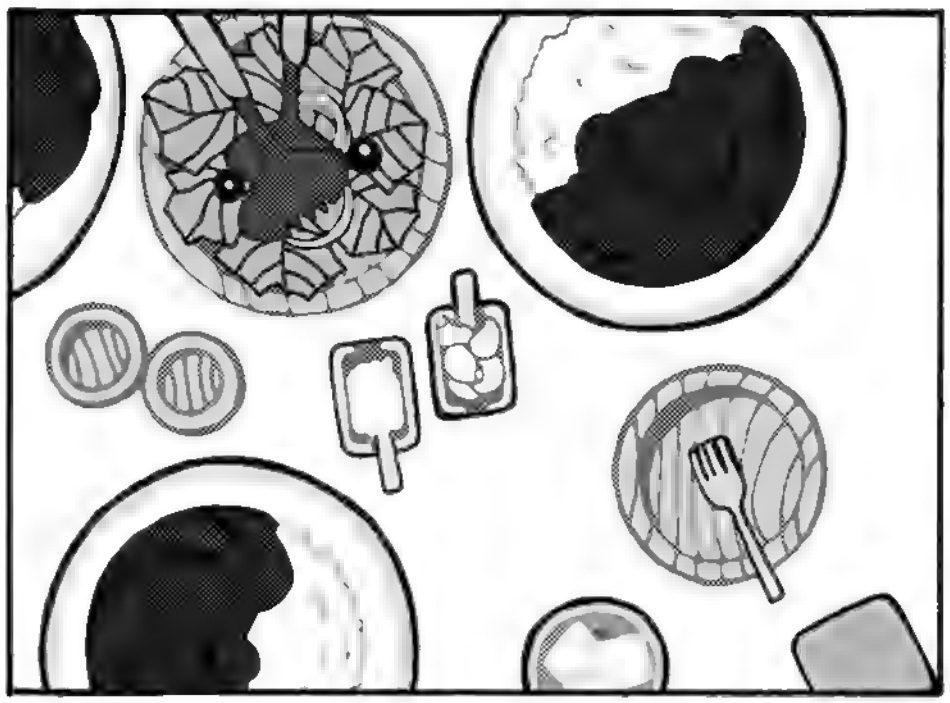
THINK HE'LL MAKE ENOUGH?

HUH.

SQUID INK...

...COF-FEE.

SHALL WE HEAD BACK...?



DELI-CIOUS! ♥

HAHAHAHA!

OR A FLAGPOLE, IN MY CASE! SEE, I FEED IT TO BOYS WHEN I NEED TO OPEN UP THAT OLD CHRYSANTHEMUM GATE!

PRACTICAL, TOO! FILLS YOU UP, THEN EMPTIES YOU OUT! TWO BITES AND YOU COULD RUN A SHOWER ROD THROUGH YOUR GASTROINTESTINAL TRACT!

Oeee

Fin.

Thank you for reading this filthy book all the way to the end.

Two decades ago, I started buying works from a certain *doujinshi* group, among whom was Hiroyuki Imaishi. Just a couple of years later, we both found ourselves being serialized in the same manga magazine, put out by a notorious publisher that refused to pay advances. Fast-forward a few years, and Imaishi took some of the work he couldn't sell from those dark days and found a place at GAINAX, an anime studio that emphasized individuality.

Last year, I got a call out of the blue. It seemed that Imaishi was having a tough time adapting one of his anime into a manga and was ready to throw in the towel. As an act of desperation, he gave the thankless task to me.

Now, we all know I'm not very good at art. And since *PSG* is an homage to overseas cartoons, I was even more concerned about drawing in this unfamiliar style. I didn't want to shame the GAINAX name with this shoddy offering. Fortunately, there is no accounting for taste, and I am assured that this vulgarity will appeal to *someone*. That is the only hope on which I can rely.

My lack of ability can't convey the dynamism of the TV show, so early on I gave up trying to do justice to the source material. Through trial and error, I scratched out what crude stories I could. Treat this as something separate from the animation. Try not to be too disappointed. Enjoy it for what it is, whatever that may be.

In closing, I would like to thank all those who have supported me in my meager efforts. Naturally, this includes Imaishi and everyone at GAINAX, as well as the editorial team of *Young Ace* magazine and the Imagejack printing house. A special shout-out must go to Shinai-san, who was thoughtful enough to back up my files, as I accidentally deleted my own copy. Thank you all from the bottom of my heart.

—TAGRO

AFTERWORD FROM THE ANIME DIRECTOR!

When it came time to turn *Panty & Stocking with Garterbelt* into a manga, we knew we needed someone special. Someone who wouldn't flinch at the vulgar humor—and someone who would bring their own original vision to the work. We didn't want someone who would do nothing more than depict the anime stories, or only care about drawing cute pictures. Those conditions didn't leave a lot of people who could qualify.

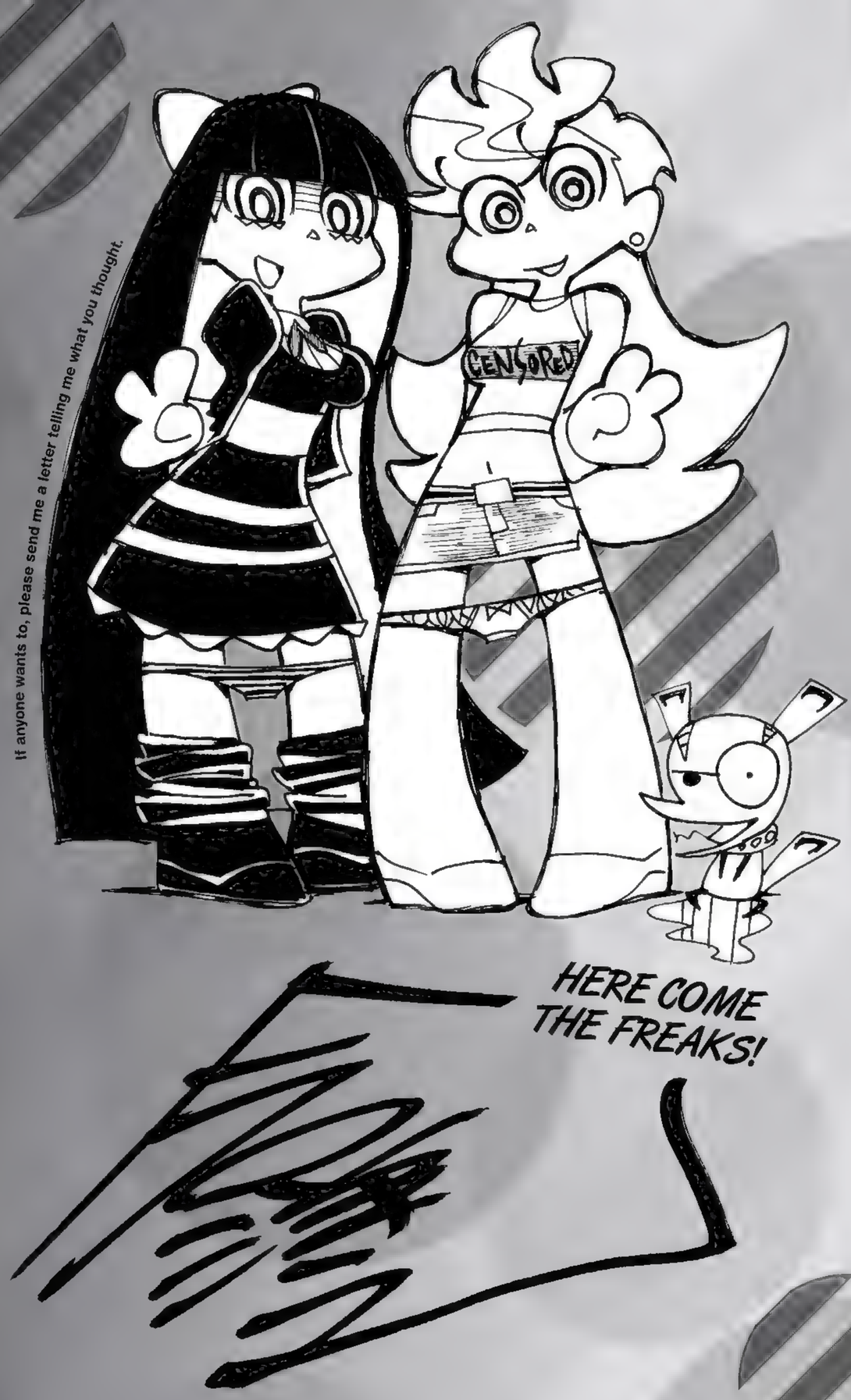
TAGRO's been on our minds for a while. It seemed impossible to get him for anything, because he was tied up working on the manga and anime of *Abnormal Physiology Seminar*. But we were fortunate to catch him on a break . . .

We were intimidated to ask someone as famous as TAGRO to work on our manga, but once the name came up, we knew that absolutely no one else would do. If he didn't say yes, we would scrap the whole project. It was to our great relief that TAGRO took some time from his own projects to work with us. We are so grateful.

I've actually known TAGRO for many years, since back in the dark times when our work was being serialized in the same magazine. I've always looked for a chance to work with him again. It's like a dream come true that the time has finally come. You never know what gifts life will bring!

TAGRO, congratulations—and thank you so much for this outstanding manga!

—Hiroyuki Imaishi, director of *Kill La Kill*, *Gurren Lagann* . . . and *PANTY & STOCKING WITH GARTERBELT*!



STAFF

STORY AND ART by TAGRO
ASANO (assistant)
ASAKO (assistant)

CREATED by GAINAX

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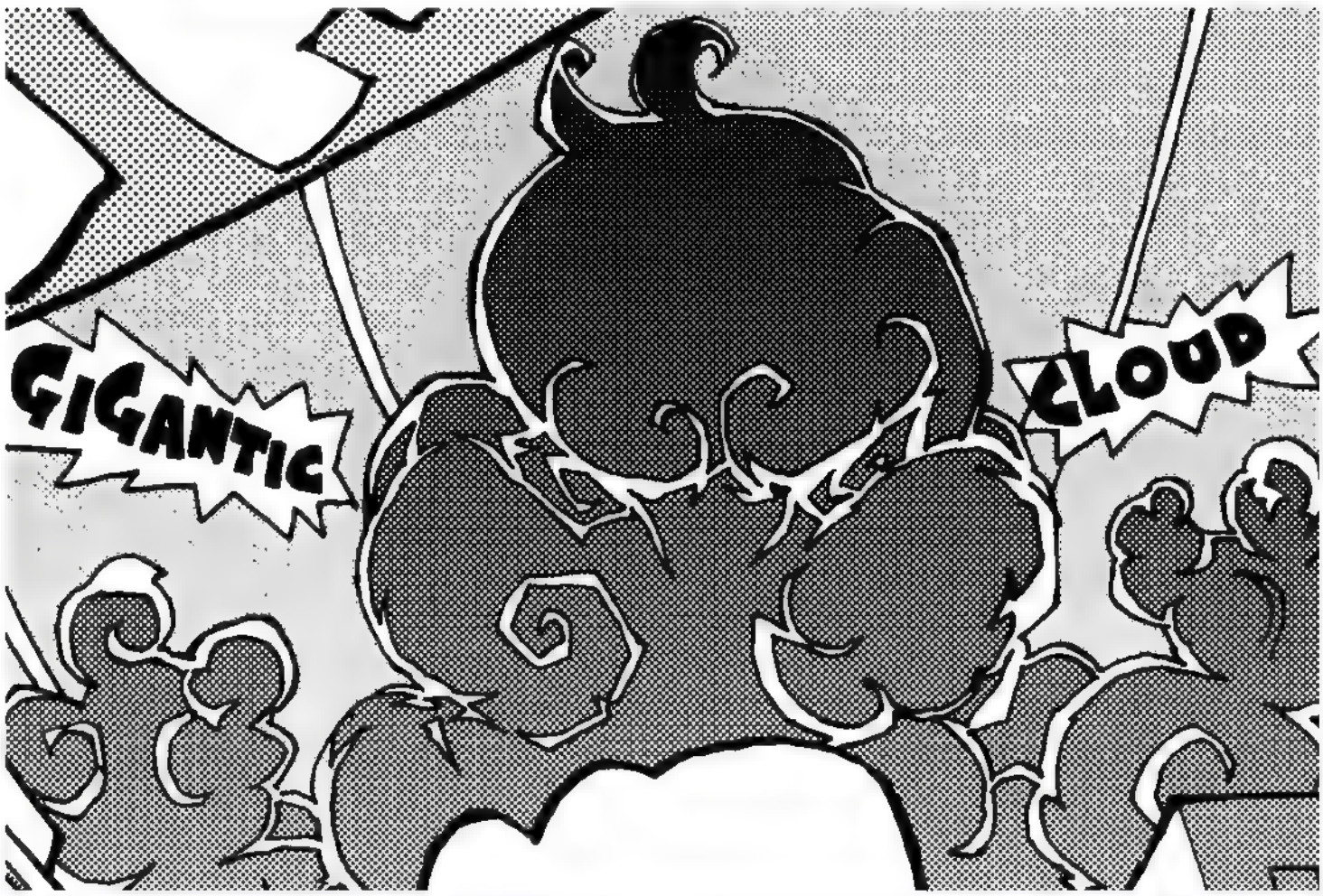
TAGRO版
PSG
GHOST TILE
With comments by TAGRO-sensei!
You may think a pop quiz on Panty & Stocking with Garterbelt is unlikely, but people are getting freakin' doctorates in manga these days. So just in case, use this section to review.
STRIP
SSSSSS
GEROOO
What?
WOOOOO

GHOST FILE NO.1



GIGANTIC CLOUD

HEIGHT 55m

WEIGHT 12.5kg

CHARACTER

Willpower gone? Ambition departed? Feeling lethargic and without motivation? It's the ghost's fault!

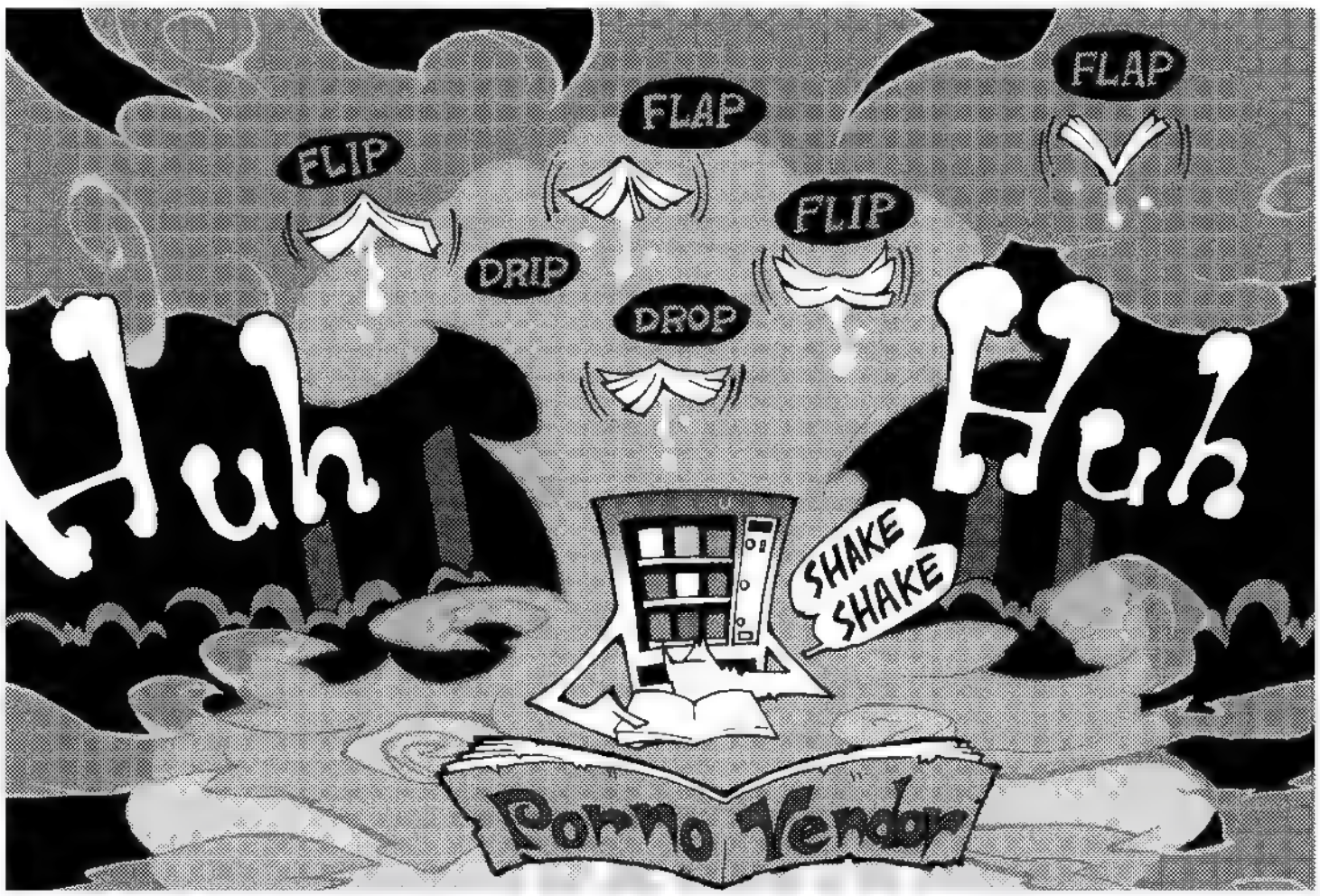
MEMO

Will the angels' lust and gluttony prevail against it? What do you think?!

TAGRO's COMMENT

I designed this after the symbol for clouds they use on the TV weather forecast. It also resembles a monster that the God of Manga, Osamu Tezuka, once drew, so I may have had that in mind also.

GHOST FILE NO. 2



Porno Vendor

HEIGHT 2m

WEIGHT 250kg

CHARACTER

Once, men made daily oblation to this machine, but then they went whoring after strange gods called GIF, JPEG, and MP4.

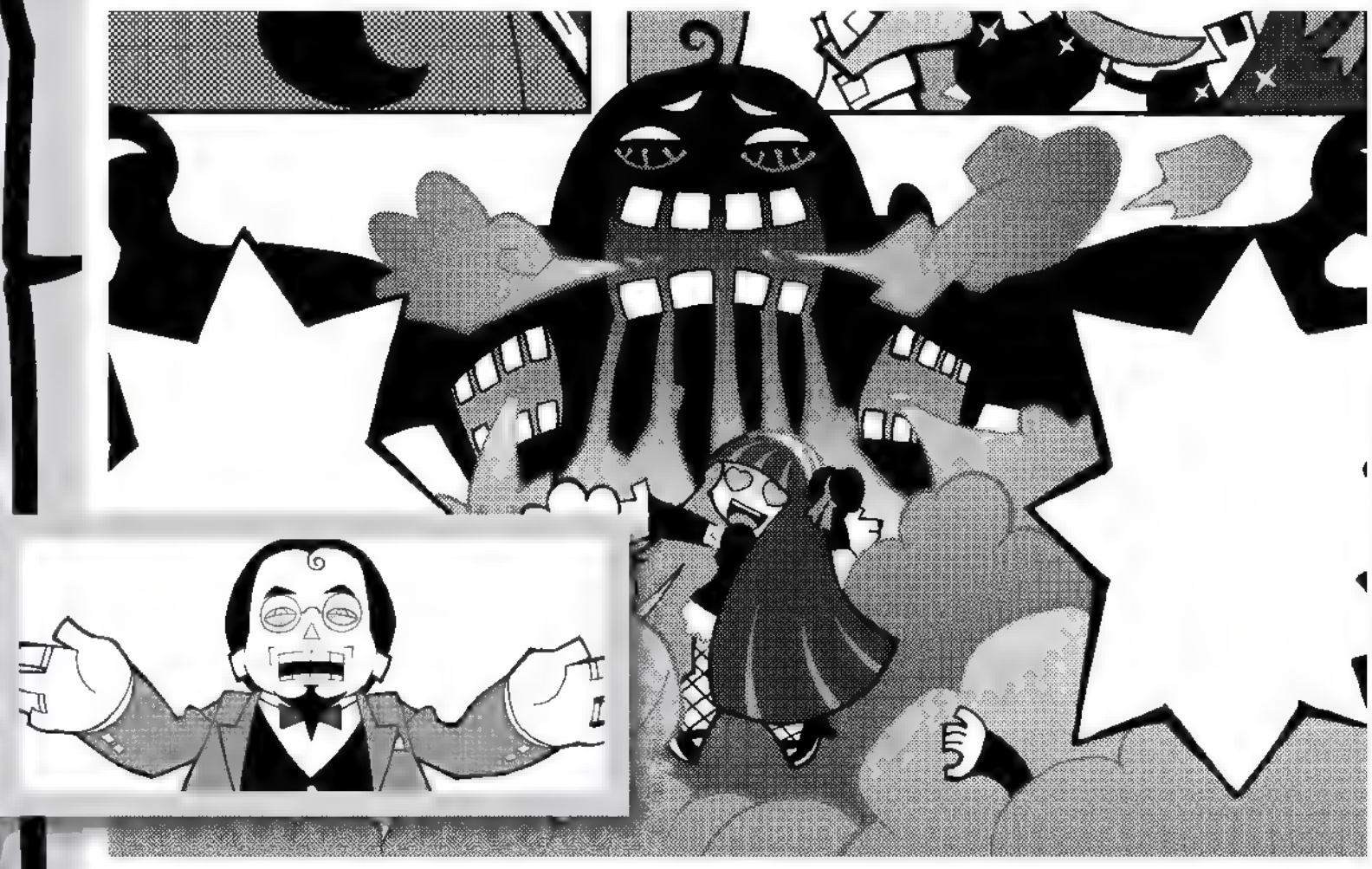
MEMO

Oblation is not a bad word, by the way, although I admit it sounds like one.

TAGRO'S COMMENT

I used to go shopping here all the time. They were part of the visual landscape of Showa-era Japan.

GHOST FILE NO.3



Fatty Skatole

HEIGHT 6.3m

WEIGHT 1860kg

CHARACTER

Beware of developing a complex over one's body odor, for cleansers and scents can be their own poison.

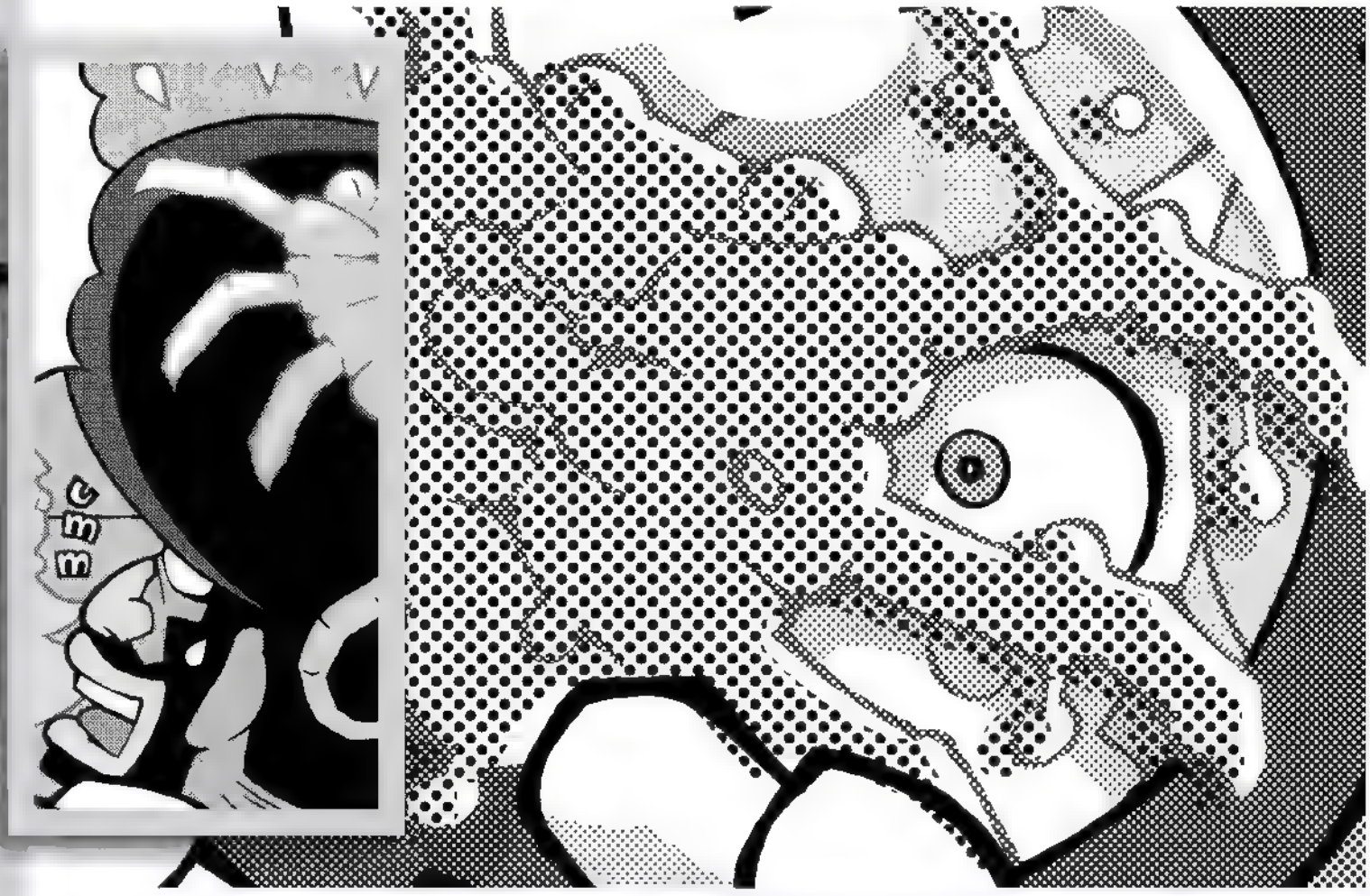
MEMO

Don't leave your stockings behind! You never know when you might need them!

TAGRO's COMMENT

Do I have a favorite scent, or is it just the scent of my favorite person? I wonder. I had no particular model in mind for Woniawski. Believe me.

GHOST FILE NO. 4



NO NAME (ALIEN)

HEIGHT 30cm

WEIGHT 1kg

CHARACTER

A native of the planet DTN-CT, this is a sort of mix between a spider and a crab, and a sort of mix between an alien and a ghost. It emerges from an egg that looks like a dick, which sort of confuses its sexual symbolism.

MEMO

No matter how flexible you are, you can't see what's on top of your head, so be advised next time you put on some unexplained weight.

TAGRO's COMMENT

Science-fiction fans are going to write in and say, "That should have been 'unexplained *mass*.'" This wasn't a facehugger; it was a headhugger. Anyway, you shouldn't be looking at this to explain the story; you're supposed to read it the other way.

GHOST FILE NO.5

SEASON of SUNSHINE

HEIGHT 243m

WEIGHT 5,000t

CHARACTER

Next to Daten City, in Little Tokyo, stands the monument to *Season of the Sun*. This edifice is the ghost of bureaucracy, haunting the moral lapses of youth.

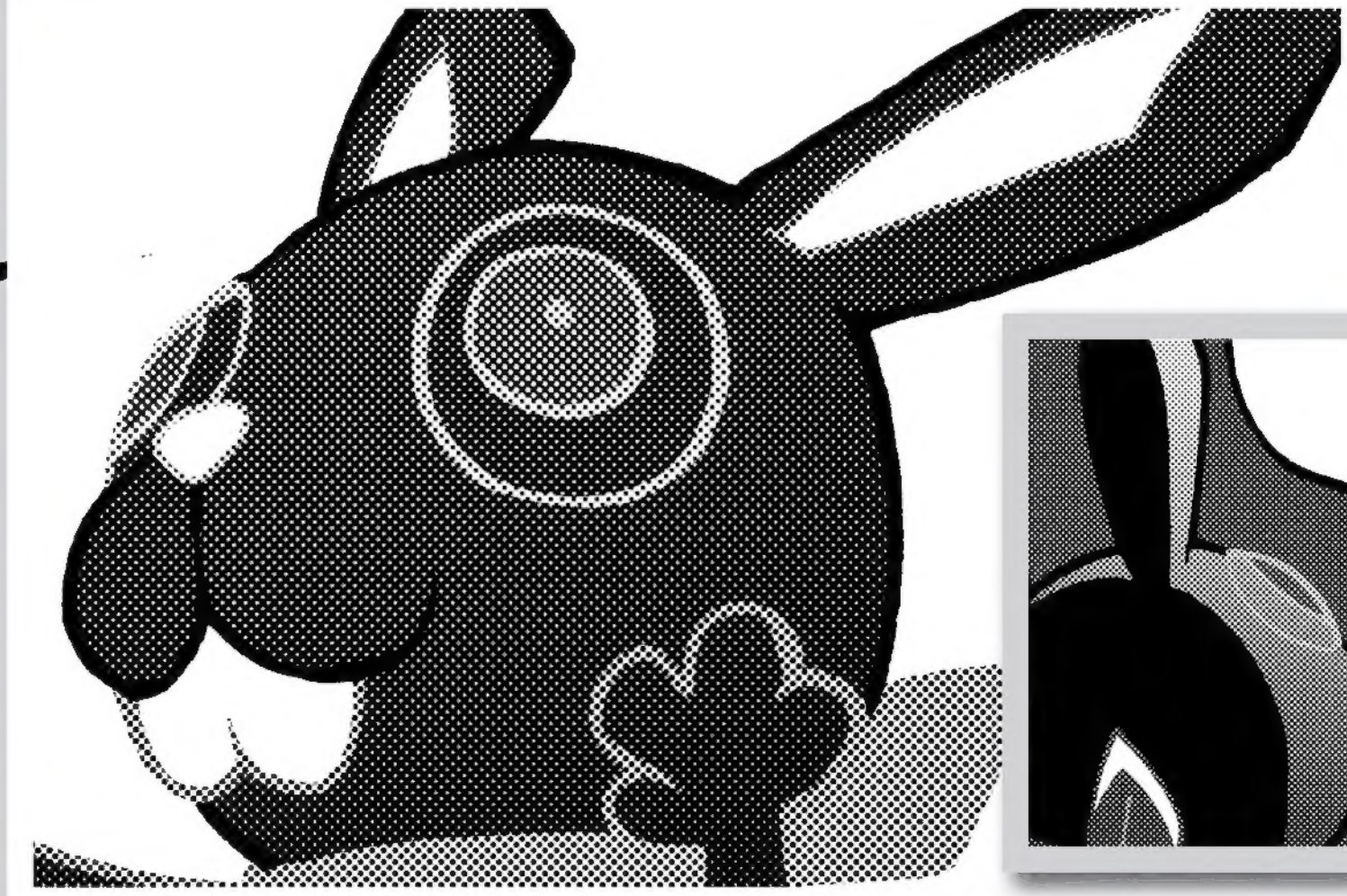
MEMO

I'm always getting censored in *Abnormal Physiology Seminar* for being "injurious to public morals." I hope the angels win this time!

TAGRO's COMMENT

The ghost resembles the Tokyo Metropolitan Government Building, lair of former governor Shintaro Ishihara. When he was 23, his novel *Season of the Sun* became a manifesto for youth rebellion in the 1950s, but the artist eventually grew up to become a conservative politician, advocating the censorship of manga in the name of the "healthy development of youth."

GHOST FILE NO.6



Cheese Moon

HEIGHT 120cm

WEIGHT 24kg

CHARACTER

There really are rabbits in the moon, but they're sort of dark rabbits. And the moon really is made of cheese. And blood.

MEMO

Even angels get their periods. Some curses are less poetic than others.

TAGRO's COMMENT

Look, a lot of people claim the moon is made of cheese; I'm just saying—what if it were true? These rabbits, by the way, were drawn to resemble a certain director, but I'm not saying which one. Or maybe only I see the resemblance.

GHOST FILE NO. 7

Killing Me Softly

HEIGHT 158cm

WEIGHT 47kg

CHARACTER

This is a submissive ghost that loves to be punished. How does he talk with that gag in his mouth? Only God knows.

MEMO

Despite being gagged, he can't keep his mouth shut, which is his undoing. Despite liking pain, he seems to inflict it by his very presence.

TAGRO's COMMENT

The M mark on his forehead stands for "masochist," but it's also from this manga I once read about a vegetable alien who went around trying to brainwash everyone—it also had the M mark on its forehead.

Editor
Carl Gustav Horn

Designer
Sandy Tanaka

President & Publisher
Mike Richardson

English-language version produced by Dark Horse Comics

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Panty & Stocking with Garterbelt

WITH A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM *KILL LA KILL* DIRECTOR HIROYUKI IMAISHI!

Everyone's favorite fallen angels are back in nine ALL-NEW stories, written and drawn by TAGRO (*Abnormal Physiology Seminar*). Booted out of heaven for gross immorality, sisters Panty and Stocking Anarchy are trying to earn their way back by exorcising evil ghosts under the command of their dubious preacher-man boss, Garterbelt. And evil doesn't stand a chance when good is prepared to engage in wrath, sloth, greed, lust, envy, gluttony . . . and even sometimes a little pride!

DARK HORSE MANGA